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The Sword of Lee.

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,
Flashed the sword of Lee!
Full in the front of the deadly fight,
High o'er the brave in the cause of right,
Its stainless sheen, like a beacon light,
Led us to victory.

Out of its scabbard, where full long
It slumbered peacefully—
Roused from its rest by the battle-song,
Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong,
Guarding the right and avenging the wrong—
Gleamed the sword of Lee!

Forth from its scabbard, high in air,
Beneath Virginia's sky—
And they who saw it gleaming there,
And knew who bore it, knelt to swear
But where that sword led they would dare
To follow and to die.

Out of its scabbard! Never hand
Waved sword from stain as free,
Nor purer sword led braver band,
Nor braver bled for brighter land,
Nor brighter land had cause as grand,
Nor cause a chief like Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed
That sword might victor be!
And when our triumph was delayed,
And many a heart grew sore afraid,
We still hoped on, while gleamed the blade
Of noble Robert Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! All in vain
Forth flashed the sword of Lee!
'Tis shrouded now in sheath again,
It keeps the sleep of our noble slain,
Defeated, yet without a stain,
Proudly and peacefully.

—*Father Ryan.*

Too Late.

That silences we keep year after year,
With those who are most near to us and dear!
We live beside each other day by day,
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say
The full, sweet word that lies just in our reach,
Beneath the commonplace of common speech.

Then out of sight and out of reach they go—
These close, familiar friends who loved us so;
And, sitting in the shadow they have left,
Alone with loneliness and sore bereft,
We think with vain regret of some fond word
That once we might have said and they have heard.

For weak and poor the love that we expressed
Now seems, beside the vast sweet unexpressed;
And slight the deeds we did, to those undone;
And small the service spent, to treasure won;
And undeserved the praise for word and deed
That should have overflowed at simple need.

This is the cruel cross of life:—to be
Full-visioned only when the ministry
Of death has been fulfilled, and in the place
Of some dear presence is but empty space.
What recollected services can then
Give consolation for the 'might have been'?

Hope!

Hope on, hope ever!
Dark o'er us now the clouds of grief are brooding,
Hoarsely the streamlets murmur at our feet;
Bright birds of song, our eager grasp eluding,
Far from our tree of love and life retreat.
But, oh! not yet, my gentle friend, shall leave us
The fervent hope of sunshine and of joy—
And whatsoe'er of wrong may come to grieve us,
Let there be one thing grief cannot destroy,
Hope on, hope ever!

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Dr. Ino Lewis is dead.

The Greek government has formed a new ministry.

Peter Louis Otto, wife murderer, hanged at Buffalo, N. Y.

Lee Barnes was recently hanged at Dover, Ark., for murder.

The Democratic convention of Georgia meets in Atlanta on July 28.

Heavy rains have damaged crops and railroads in South Carolina.

Martin Irons had a narrow escape from a mob of strikers; he left St. Louis.

The House rejected the Senate subsidy amendment to the Postal Appropriation bill.

The Senate committee on Commerce have the River and Harbor bill under consideration.

Louis Kilgore, colored, was publicly hanged on the 21st inst. at Henderson, N. C., for murder.

Gen. Miles reports the capture of horses and arms from the Indians in Arizona on the 16th inst.

The four new Bishops elected by the General Conference were consecrated on the 26th inst.

The eruption of Mount Ætna continues, and there is serious danger to the town of Monte Rosso.

A dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., says there is no truth in the statement that Parsons, the Anarchist, is in that city.

Mormon missionaries from Utah, who began a series of proselyting meetings near Fayette City, Pa., were mobbed by citizens.

The destruction of crops by rains in Western North Carolina has been immense; the total rainfall at Charlotte was eight inches.

Railroads in Western North Carolina have been greatly damaged by the heavy rains; a number of bridges were washed away.

The New York alderman, Jachne, convicted of receiving a bribe, was sentenced to nine years and ten months in the State penitentiary at Sing Sing.

Charges that the relief funds sent to Sedalia, Mo., by Knights of Labor during the strike have been improperly dispensed, are being investigated by an agent of the order.

The business failures throughout the entire country for the week ending the 21st inst., as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 137, and for Canada 20. Total 161, against 176 last week and 192 the week previous. Business casualties seem to be steadily declining in numbers throughout the country.

The receipts of cotton for the week ending 22nd inst. were: For all interior towns, 18,140 bales; receipts from plantations, 3,887 bales; total visible supply of cotton for the world, 2,672,478 bales, of which 1,745,278 bales are American, against 2,236,410 and 1,632,210 bales respectively last year; crop in sight, 6,-177,702 bales.

"THE DAVID."

THE STORY OF A QUEER CONFEDERATE CRAFT.

A Little Submarine Monster—Its Last Fatal Trip Under Water.

T. C. Hoyt, in Youth's Companion.

Submarine boating has always proved a dangerous business. Especially did it show itself perilous in the experiments with "Davids" in Charleston harbor; and the nerve and heroism evinced by certain young Confederate officers and men in the use of these engines or harbor defenses deserve more notice than they have ever received. Of these submarine boats or "Davids"—as they were facetiously nicknamed from their pigmy size, contrasted with the iron-clads, the allusion being, of course, to the scriptural account of David and Goliah—it will be sufficient to sketch the history of one: the same which, rusty and battered from its long sojourn on the sea bottom, may now be seen, as a nautical curiosity, at the New York navy yard.

It was built of boiler iron and shaped like a cigar, being nearly round and closed over on top. Its length was about thirty-five feet and its breadth six or seven, and it was capable of carrying a crew of nine men, eight of whom turned the shaft of the propeller screw by hand, while the ninth steered the boat. She could be submerged at will to any depth by admitting water into a tank, and raised to the surface again by pumping it out.

Her speed under water, with the men working well, was about four knots an hour. The torpedo which she carried contained sixty pounds of powder, and was attached to a long spar which could be run out from her bow against the side of an enemy's vessel; or a floating torpedo could be dragged after her. In the latter case, it was intended that, on approaching one of the enemy's ships, the torpedo-boat should be submerged and pass under the ship's keel, when the dragging torpedo would strike against the vessel's side and explode from the concussion. The boat could remain submerged for half an hour without fresh air.

Soon after the completion of this old craft, Lieutenant Paine of the Confederate navy, with eight volunteers, set off by night to attack the Union fleet. But while making ready the swell of a passing vessel caused the boat to roll over, and all the crew except the lieutenant himself, who was standing in the open hatchway, were drowned inside of her. She was raised a few days later, however, and again Lieutenant Paine volunteered to go out in her. But when off Fort Sumter the treacherous craft again capsized and sank in deep water, drowning all hands except Paine and two others.

She was again brought up and prepared for action; and this time a gentleman by the name of Aulney, one of the builders of the boat, insisted on making a trip in her. They proceeded up the Cooper River, but while submerged in deep water, the boat, from some unknown cause, became unmanageable; the crew could not bring her to the surface, and all perished together on the bottom of the river.

Still again she was raised with her ghastly cargo of nine dead men; and it would not now have been strange if few had been willing to embark in her. Daring spirits were not wanting in the South in those days, however; and on the night of the 17th of February, 1864, Lieutenant Dixon, of Mobile, collected a crew of eight men and set off in the ill-fated boat to attack the Housatonic, a heavily-armed war-vessel, on blockade duty off the outer harbor.

During the evening of the 17th, Acting Master J. K. Crosby, of the Housatonic, who at that hour was officer of the deck, saw a dark object in the water about an hundred yards from the ship's side. He watched it for some time, and, perceiving that it was moving slowly, hailed it; getting no answer, he gave the alarm. So slowly did the "David" approach, that the ship's cable was slipped, the engines started and the crew called to quarters. But they were unable to depress the guns sufficiently to fire upon the object, though a volley of rifle bullets was rained down upon it. These produced no effect upon the little craft, and before headway could be given to the ship, a torpedo was driven against her side and exploded with tremendous effect.

The vessel speedily keeled over to port and sank stern foremost, and in the confusion which ensued nothing further was seen of the "David," but it was supposed that the formidable little monster had escaped under cover of darkness. A part of the crew of the Housatonic were saved by boats from the Canandaigua, which lay a short distance away, and the others took refuge in the upper rigging of the Housatonic, which was not entirely submerged.

But in the meantime the Confederates heard nothing of Lieut. Dixon and his submarine boat. He did not return; his fellow officers looked for him in vain—and his fate remained a mystery till some time after the close of the war, when a submarine diver was sent down to explore the old wreck of the Housatonic. The "David," with its crew of dead men, was then found, wedged in the hole in the ship's side caused by the explosion of the torpedo! It had been drawn by the suction of water into the breach. The destroyer and destroyed had gone down in grim dead-lock together. It was one of the fateful episodes of the war.

Chicago's Wealthiest Preacher.

From the Chicago Mail.

The only rich dominie in Chicago is the Rev. Dr. Ryder, the eloquent Universalist divine, who only a few years ago retired from the pulpit. He made all his money outside of his profession. In a set of rich men living on the South Side, in the vicinity of his old church, Dr. Ryder has always been a great favorite, and they showed their preference in a practical way. When an investment could be made profitably in the city railway stock the eloquent Universalist was put into that stock. Local brokers all say that the doctor has a head for financiering himself. He has been one of the most active traders in local securities and real estate and one of the most successful. He is believed to be worth $250,000, part of it invested in Wabash avenue real estate, but most of it in street car stock. There was one recent investment made by him which was disastrous. When John R. Hoxie was unloading his Consumers' Gas stock the Rev. Dr. Ryder was one of the gentlemen to whom he gave the pointers to buy—and to buy quick. The doctor bought 1,000 shares and sank $50,000 in it.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S DOMESTIC LIFE.

The Valet de Chambre—Cabinet Bric-a-brac—Personal Habits.

Correspondence of the New York World.

His Majesty detests new clothes, as he feels himself so much more at home in his old ones. A worn-out uniform serves him as a *robe de chambre*; a pair of loose old slippers add to his comfort during the morning hours, and when he is ready to go to his working cabinet he finds awaiting him his faithful Engel, the *doyen* of servants, who pours out a bowl of steaming tea. This *valet de chambre* is a septuagenarian and by no means so robust as his master, who treats him with the easiest familiarity, chats with him on a footing of perfect equality, and asks every morning after his health in a most effusive and off-hand way.

The Emperor's cabinet is so taken up with furniture, art objects, bric-a-brac, broideries executed by members of the imperial family, presents sent from all parts of the country, especially on *fete* days, that one can scarce pick his way through it. A big mass of papers and documents is always lying on the Emperor's desk. His Majesty reads all of them before affixing his signature, and often annotates, where there is space, with one of those large, dull lead-pencils carpenters use in marking boards. He writes with difficulty, as one of his fingers is a little stiff, the result of a wound received many years ago while hunting. After this first hour of comparative rest, his Majesty's first day's work begins. He completes his toilet; and like a true soldier—which he has always been and will be to the end—confers with the chief of his military cabinet and then with his ministers who enter his study one at a time. For other audiences he passes into a simply-furnished salon, the few ornaments and broideries of which have been made by the imperial family. The Emperor has a pronounced liking for the bluebottle, the simple flower of the corn fields. In the choice of ornaments this weakness of his Majesty is never forgotten. The bluebottle forms the basis of all the embroidered bouquets.

Emperor William does not smoke or take snuff. Neither does he wear spectacles. When reading or writing he uses an eyeglass, although he does not wish to admit that his sight is growing weak. His Majesty sleeps as soundly as the healthiest of youths, and never takes a rest during the course of the day. He has been caught nodding, however, on a few occasions within the past year or two when the receptions were too protracted. He always receives standing up in his salon, after having changed his old uniform for a more correct one. Should he receive a prince who has conferred on him the purely honorary command of a regiment that bears his name, his Majesty always wears the uniform of that particular regiment. In this respect there is never the slightest derogation from the rigid rule of etiquette. Hence his Majesty has frequently to change his uniform three or four times within an hour or two.

The reports from the military and civil authorities generally last from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. After this the Emperor takes his breakfast, always alone, so that he may not be obliged to talk. The repast is of the simplest kind—eggs and a chop—and it lasts only twelve or fifteen minutes. The imperial physicians have thus far been unable to induce this vigorous old man to take a little repose after his long morning's work, and they have been equally unsuccessful in their attempts to make his Majesty forego certain dishes of uneasy digestion, such as lobster, of which he is passionately fond. His Majesty has three physicians, Dr. Lauer, chief physician of the staff—the highest medical position in the army—and Drs. Lenthold and Thiemann, both distinguished in their profession.

Shortly after dinner his Majesty takes a promenade in the park, and about 5 o'clock he returns to the palace, where he receives the commands of the Empress for the evening. The personal relations existing between this august couple, though for a time a little troubled on political questions, are charming in their simplicity, save on great ceremonial occasions. The imperial pair always "thou" and "thee" one another, like the average run of husbands and wives.

The Empress of Japan.

The Empress Haru is a slight little woman not five feet in height. She has the pale, yellow skin, the finely cut features and long oval face of the high-caste Japanese. Although a friend to all progressive movements, the patroness and instigator of many reforms and advancements, and a woman of surprisingly modern views, the Empress still blackens her teeth in the old style, and thin arches of eyebrows have been traced above those that she dutifully shaved at marriage. Beyond a jeweled ornament fastened above her brow, her costume and coiffure did not differ at all from that of the ladies surrounding her, and at a distance the parasol was her only distinguishing mark. Nearer there was a majesty of demeanor, a dignity of presence an impressive, intangible something, that divinity of a ruler—and had she stood in the garden alone she would have been as impressive in manner and as much a sovereign as when surrounded by her suite with court and strangers bowing low. The Empress wore the red slippers and skirt, and a kimono of rich bluish purple silk, brocaded with large moon figures in pale colors. The pointed neck was filled with folds of white silk, and she balanced in her hand an umbrella of the purplish silk embroidered all over with wisteria. She passed straight on to the long marquee tent, and giving her parasol to her attendant, entered and sat alone in a throne-like chair before a large oval table. Her sixteen attendants stood in a picturesque and brilliant line behind her, and the diplomats, the other ladies and nobles were seated at little tables below her. The palace attendants served the company with the elaborate collation of everything boned, jellied, iced, and truffled, the beautiful set pieces were broken up, and champagne frothed in thin crystal glasses graven with the imperial crest of the sixteen-petaled chrysanthemum. Every one was served quietly and decorously, the bands played, there was the subdued hum of soft, low voices in conversation, and one by one the Empress summoned the wives of the foreign Ambassadors and Ministers to her for a few gracious words.

It is said that the membership of the United States Senate represents $162,000,000 of wealth.

WISDOM OF THE BENCH.

ETIQUETTE OF THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

Precise Forms of Dress, Whist Parties, Port Wine and Ponderous Dinners.

Washington Correspondence N. Y. Mail and Express.

A very pleasant lounging place in these pleasant spring days is the Supreme Court room. If one likes the filip of some sudden change and contrast, let him walk quickly from the noise and turmoil of the House of Representatives, through the rotunda, to the Supreme Court. The door is opened noiselessly, the foot falls upon carpet so thick and soft that there is no sound, and one voice—never but one—is speaking in a quiet monotone, while the strictest attention prevails among the judges and spectators. The court-room is the old Senate chamber, and its acousties are as admirable as its architecture, which is beautiful. An air of repose and solemnity hangs about it, the court is organized for business, and nothing is permitted to interfere with it.

At 12 o'clock precisely every day during the term, which lasts from the 1st of October to the 1st of May, the rustle of the silk robes of the Judges is heard. The Crier, before announcing the Honorable Justices of the Supreme Court, requests everyone present to rise, which is promptly done. The Court upon entering make a profound and ceremonious bow to the lawyers, that the lawyers return with an obeisance just a shade lower. Then the Justices seat themselves, the crier announces that the Court is sitting, and the business is at once begun.

In former times lawyers were expected to appear before the Court in full evening dress, but that rule has been relaxed, and the customary dress for members of the bar is a black frock-coat and black trousers. Occasionally, though, a deviation from this is observed—chiefly among lawyers from the West, where such things are not closely observed—and the Court passes it over. But when a Western lawyer some time ago presumed to appear before the Court without a cravat, the Justices caused the intimation to be made to him that such free and easy attire was not agreeable to them.

The Supreme Court takes precedence of every other branch of the government, in diplomatic etiquette ranking next to the President and his official family. On formal occasions the Justices walk next to the President and his Cabinet, and they are entertained at dinner at the White House before either branch of Congress. On the day they organize for the fall term—the first Monday in October—they immediately proceed to the White House to pay their formal respects to the President. As soon as the members of the Court are ushered into the East Room the President makes his appearance, for to keep the Court waiting five minutes would be an unpardonable breach of etiquette. On New Year's day, also, they precede everyone else.

The Justices have a quiet little circle of their own, where sober amusements are the rule. They have solemn whist parties, at which a gravity prevails scarcely inferior to that which they observe upon the bench. They don't believe much in evening parties, but they are great on ponderous dinners, where a choice brand of heavy old port is served. They set their faces to a man against frivolous and effervescing wines, and stick to old port, of which they are mighty good judges.

They relish a joke upon each other—especially an old stand-by at the expense of Chief Justice Waite. The Chief Justice reached the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. depot one day just in time to catch the train, in order to fulfill an important engagement, and found that he had left his pocketbook at home. The Chief Justice, fuming and puffing, bethought himself of a lager bier saloon just inside the station which he passed every day, the proprietor of which he concluded must know him by sight. So he rushed in, explained who he was and the situation, and asked for the loan of enough money to get him to Baltimore. "Certainly, certainly, Judge," replied the genial person who tended the bar; "I know that sometimes you old gentlemen run short of money when you are off on a 'tear!'" The Chief Justice had no time to avenge himself, but on the way over to Baltimore he met a brother Justice on the train, to whom he confided this terrible *contretemps*. To his amazement, the brother Justice chuckled long and loud, and the story got out. It was too good not to have vitality, and has been told on the Chief Justice so often that he has come to relish it himself.

Big Prices at New York Hotels.

From the New York Tribune.

The amount of money spent in hotels in New York must be enormous. I was chatting with a well-posted hotel man who was telling me about the prices paid by some of the guests. "The Hoffman House," said he, "has a guest who pays $115 a week for his rooms, or over $16 a day—Admiral Maxsey, of the English Navy. His service and meals are extra and must bring his bills well up to $200 a week for himself alone. John W. Mackay pays $100 a week for rooms at the Hoffman. When James McHenry, the London railroad man, was over here on New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio business, he paid $50 a day for a suite of rooms with private service and table at the Victoria Hotel. It was the same suite of rooms that President Cleveland occupied when he held his famous Victoria Hotel conference, to get acquainted with the prominent Democrats of the country. There is a Mr. Dean at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, whose bills are about $80 a day. He is a retired Californian and has a family and several servants. He has been there all winter. The Windsor frequently has guests who require service amounting to $50 or $60 a day. Madame Barrios, the widow of the Central American warrior, was one of the heaviest-paying guests a New York hotel has ever known. She stopped at the Langham, where her numerous family and large retinue of servants brought her daily expenses up to at least $200."

The Difference Between Him and Dana.

From the Pawxantawney Spirit.

Dana, of the New York *Sun*, goes to work at eleven o'clock, dictates his editorials to a stenographer, quits at four o'clock and gets $20,000 a year. The country editor goes to work at seven o'clock, has his editorials dictated to him by his subscribers, quits at six o'clock and gets in debt. That is the difference.

THE LOVELIEST SPOT ON EARTH.

The Historic Interest Attached to Oak Hill Cemetery.

Washington has one of those cemeteries pronounced by persons with a taste for gruesome things to be "the loveliest spot on earth," and to which strangers are carried and expected to raphsodize over the forest of monuments, with all their painful and unpleasant recollections. But in Oak Hill there is at least the interest attached to the resting-place of the distinguished dead, and as such it is worth visiting. This cemetery is in Georgetown, which is technically a part of Washington City, and is four or five miles as the crow flies from the Congressional Cemetery.

Here lies the body of Chief Justice Chase. No man so honored in life was ever more neglected in death. When he died he possessed not a foot of ground suitable for his burial-place, nor did his daughter, Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, buy it for him. Ex-Gov. Henry D. Cooke, the Washington banker, owned a lot in Oak Hill, and offered a resting-place for the dust of the great jurist. There he was buried, and for years his grave remained unmarked, and, except for the attention bestowed on it by ex-Gov. Cooke's orders, quite neglected. Some of the friends of the Chief Justice in Ohio, hearing that not even the plainest stone commemorated the grave, combined and bought a block of plain granite, and had the name and age of Judge Chase cut upon it. It got lost on the way to Washington, and remained for years boxed up in a freight warehouse. At last curiosity moved some one to open the box, and it was discovered to hold this memorial stone. It was then forwarded, and certain persons, rather than apply to Mrs. Sprague for money, paid out of their own pockets the small cost of putting the stone in position.

Here rests also the body of John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home." More than fifty years ago he had been the friend of W. W. Corcoran, the George Peabody of Washington City. Payne, it will be remembered, died and was buried at Tunis. He had often expressed a wish that his bones might rest in his native land; and three years ago Mr. Corcoran carried out the long-cherished design of bringing Payne's body back to this country, and erecting a monument over it. It was deposited in Oak Hill Cemetery, near the main entrance, and on the noble shaft is inscribed: "John Howard Payne, author of 'Home Sweet Home.'"

Mr. Corcoran himself has a plot here, where lie the remains of his only child, who died in early womanhood. A circular temple in the severest style of Greek art is the family mausoleum of the Corcorans, and under the floor lie the coffins. Gen. Reno's tomb is conspicuous, as is also that of Edwin M. Stanton, the Secretary of War. Whether Mr. Stanton committed suicide or not has never been conclusively proved. His wife did not long survive him, and they lie in the same grave, covered by a plain block of colored marble, with a simple inscription.

Lorenzo Dow, the Sam Jones of a bygone day, also sleeps in Oak Hill. The strength of the ruling passion in death was exemplified by his directions to have an eccentric epitaph on his tombstone, but instead is put a commonplace verse from a commonplace hymn. Among the last to be placed there is the wife of ex-Attorney General Brewster, who left Washington only a year ago, the picture of health and beauty, to be brought back to tenant a grave in the old cemetery.

The Hearty King of Italy.

Rome Correspondence of the Providence Journal.

Victor Emmanuel, among his other peculiarities, was a tremendous eater, and preferred to take his meals in the strictest privacy and with the most entire freedom from restraint. Often, when he was only King of Piedmont, he would have all the dishes put on the table at once, and then send away all the servants. At such times he would eat with his elbows on the table, upsetting the salt on the cloth, that he might the more easily dip into it the little raw onions of which he was so fond, and which he used to nibble all through his dinner.

The quantity that he could eat was amazing. On one of his hunting trips he and his companions stopped at the house of a countryman for the night. At supper they had veal cutlets. After the meal was over the King turned to the officer next him and asked how many he supposed he had eaten. As his plate was bare, for he had been throwing the bones to his dog, the officer, who had been watching the disappearance of the cutlets with awe, thought that he might venture on a bit of politeness, and replied, "two or three." The King repeated the question to the others in turn, and they all, out of respect, similarly underestimated his exploits, until he came to Savoyard, who had no regard for anything but the truth, and he replied promptly, "Your Majesty has eaten nine." The King laughingly admitted that he was right.

It was about the same time that another characteristic incident occurred. The King and one of his friends, Signor J., had taken shelter for the night in the hut of a countryman, who had not the remotest idea of the identity of his illustrious guest. The King noticed that Signor J., who was sitting near the fire next the host, kept turning away his head. "What is the matter with you?" asked the King, in French, which, by the way, he spoke like a Parisian. "I can't stand the smell of this man," said J., "he smells like a wild beast." "Bah!" said the King, "any of us would smell like that if we went for a week without washing." "Oh, never." "Yes, we would; I'll try it myself." So the King went to work conscientiously, and never washed himself the least little bit in the world. At the end of five days J. came up to him, and touching him respectfully on the elbow said: "Your Majesty has won your bet, and not at the end of a week, but of five days." The King shouted with laughter, and was highly delighted with the whole adventure.

The Prince of the Chicago Gamblers.

From a Letter in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pat Sheedy is regarded as the prince of the whole fraternity. He is a good-hearted, whole-souled, genial man. No man is more respected by those who know him than is Pat Sheedy. He is thirty-two years of age, five feet ten, well built, has a large round head, a fine figure, a pleasant, open countenance and looks like a jolly Catholic priest.

STORING MILLIONS.

GUARDING THE NATION'S TREASURE.

The Vast Sums of Silver Money the People Do Not Use.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A rickety old furniture wagon pulled up in front of the Post Office on Ninth street Friday afternoon. The horse panted and rested his off hind leg. The driver and six men hopped out of the wagon and looked around them mysteriously. Six other men, who acted just as mysteriously, stood inside the Post Office with a platform truck. The dozen men then began to carry white canvas bags from the wagon to the truck. Each bag contained one thousand standard silver dollars and weighed sixty-six pounds. Every time a dozen bags were taken from the old wagon the creaking springs eased up with squeaks of relief. The bags were all put on the big truck and wheeled to the elevator. Then they were put in the elevator and hoisted to the second story, where they were put on another truck and wheeled into the vaults that were originally intended to be used for the Sub-Treasury.

The special officer in the Post Office, with a little black moustache, who wears his cap on one ear, was greatly agitated. He had been told to keep people away from the elevator, and he used his cane to do it. The elevator has been used for several days to carry the silver upstairs, and people who have business in the building have to climb the stairs. The money is brought from the Mint at the rate of $900,000 a day. So far $11,000,000 have been stored in the vaults on the second floor of the Post Office in the past two weeks. The weight of this silver is 726,000 pounds, or 324 tons.

Recently the Secretary of the Treasury told Superintendent Fox, of the Mint, that the rooms on the second floor front of the Post Office building were at his disposal. These rooms and the vaults were fitted up for the Sub-Treasury at an expense of nearly $100,000, and then the bank presidents went to Washington and opposed the removal of the sub-Treasury from the rear of the Custom House. They gained their point, and this costly suite of rooms and the big vaults in the Post Office were thrown on the government's hands. The Treasury Department suggested that Superintendent Fox use the rooms as his executive offices, but he decided that his place was at the Mint. The vaults used for storing treasure at the Mint were found to be too small, so Superintendent Fox decided to store twenty million silver dollars in the Post Office vaults, the combined weight of which will be 1,320,000 pounds, or 589 tons. Nine million more dollars are to be stored there as soon as the work of carting them from the Mint can be done.

There are nearly $100,000,000 in coin and bullion in charge of Superintendent Fox, at the Mint, and Assistant Treasurer Eyster. At the sub-Treasury Friday there were stored $10,276,430 in standard silver dollars and $3,391,130 in smaller coin, making a total of $13,667,560. Assistant Treasurer Eyster said that there was no room left in the city where government money could be safely stored, and that it was a great nuisance to have such enormous quanties on hand. The $11,000,000 now stored at the Post Office bring the figures up to $24,667,560, and in the Mint in bullion and coin there are nearly $75,000,000 more. In one vault in the Mint there are stored $40,000,000 in $5, $10 and $20 gold pieces.

Superintendent Fox, although admitting that there was an enormous amount of money in his custody, declined to give the exact figures. He said:

"I don't think it would be wise or safe for me to give out any official statement of the wealth stored here, especially at the present time, when there is so much agitation going on. I'm not afraid of anarchists exactly, but still it would be impolitic to let the public know of all the money stored here."

It is only a few days ago that a Gatling gun arrived at the Mint to help guard the great treasure within. Besides, there are two big racks full of loaded carbines, and a dozen men, well armed, stalk up and down through the building all day long, and on the exterior watchmen pace up and down in the side yards. Down at the sub-Treasury half a dozen watchmen guard the millions that are stored there, and at the Post Office Superintendent Fox has stationed six men. Three of them are on duty at night, and they go about in gum shoes, armed to the teeth. The other three men guard the treasure in the day time. Superintendent Fox has had the Post Office in which the vaults are located walled up with heavy timbers, which have been painted white, and he says it would be a hard job for any one to get at the silver stored there.

Mr. Davis and His Confreres.

From the Sunny South.

Mr. Davis is 78 years of age and has lived to see most of his old companions pass away. He and Mr. Lincoln were both born in the blue grass region of Kentucky and there was but one year's difference in their ages—Mr. Davis being one year older than Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Davis drifted South and Mr. Lincoln North, and their political careers diverged until they finally came together as opposing forces and commanders in chief of great armies and separate governments. Mr. Davis was two years older than the fiery Toombs, four years older than Alexander H. Stephens, five years older than the "Little Giant" Douglas, five years older than William L. Yancey, four years older than Judah P. Benjamin, two years older than Yulee and twelve years older than the brilliant young Kentuckian, John C. Breckenridge. All these are gone, and the aged ex-President of the Confederacy can well lament and say with Ossian: "Where are the companions of my youth?" Of his old confreres who figured in the trying scenes of the Confederacy most are now dead. Lee, Jackson, Toombs, Stephens, Ben Hill, Howell Cobb, Tom Cobb, Wigfall, Floyd, Mason, Slidell, Iverson, Benjamin, Breckenridge, and Pierre Soule, are all dead.

Colored Men with Bank Accounts.

In the city of Charleston there are 1,157 colored depositors in the savings banks, who have a total deposit of nearly $125,000. One colored man, who appears to be a born financier, has a deposit of $6,747 to his credit, and he has recently paid $7,000 on a plantation which he bought for $10,000. Many colored people lost faith in savings institutions when the Freedman's Bank failed, but are regaining confidence and putting their money where it will do the most good.

THE BIGGEST THINGS.

"Vastness and Age and Memories of Eld."

From the New York Home Journal.

The largest theatre in the world is the new opera house in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground; its cubic mass is 4,287,000 feet. It cost about 100,000,000 francs. The largest suspension bridge is the one between New York city and Brooklyn; the length of the main span is 1,595 feet 6 inches; the entire length of the bridge is 5,980 feet. The loftiest active volcano is Popocatapetl—"smoking mountain"—35 miles southwest of Puebla, Mexico; it is 17,748 feet above the sea level, and has a crater three miles in circumference and a thousand feet deep. The longest span of wire in the world is used for a telegraph in India over the river Kistnah, between Bezorah and Sectynagrum. It is more than 6,000 feet in length, and 1,200 feet high. The largest ship in the world is the *Great Eastern*. She is 680 feet long, 83 feet broad and 60 feet deep, being 28,627 tons burden. 18,915 gross and 13,344 net register. She was built at Millwall-on-the-Thames, and was launched Jan. 31, 1857.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior, 400 miles long, 160 wide at its greatest breadth, and having an area of 32,000 square miles. Its mean depth is 900 feet, and its greatest depth is said to be about 200 fathoms. Its surface is about 635 feet above the level of the sea. The biggest cavern is the Mammoth Cave in Edmundson county, Kentucky. It is near Green river, about six miles from Cave City and twenty-eight from Bowling Green. The cave consists of a succession of irregular chambers, some of which are large, situated on different levels—some of these traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo River. Blind fish are found in its waters.

The longest tunnel in the world is that of the St. Gothard, on the line of railroad between Lucerne and Milan. The summit of the tunnel is 900 feet below the surface at Andermatt, and 6,600 feet beneath the peak of Kastlehorn of the St. Gothard group. The tunnel is 26½ feet wide, and is 18 feet 10 inches from the floor to the crown of the arched roof. It is 9½ miles long, 1¾ miles longer than the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

The biggest trees in the world are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county, according to measurements made by members of the State Geological Survey, was shown to be 276 feet in height, 108 feet in circumference at base, and 76 feet at a point 12 feet above the ground. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age of 2,000 to 2,500 years. The largest library is the Bibliotheque National in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings exceeds 1,300,000, contained in some 10,000 volumes. The portraits number about 100,000. The building which contains these treasures is situated on the Rue Richelieu. Its length is 540 feet, its breadth 130 feet.

Life at Old Point Comfort.

In spite of the guards stationed about the fortifications at Old Point Comfort, the enemy contrives to enter Fortress Monroe. Hence the number of wounded officers always to be found at this military post. Gallant young fellows, fearless of all ordinary weapons, they are sure to fall beneath the first shaft which sly Cupid aims their way, and so the enemy has not the slightest trouble in invading Fortress Monroe. Everybody goes into the fort to see the parade, especially the belles, who improve every spare moment for flirting with the officers on the green before the parade begins, and often manage to secure an escort back to the hotel. The military band from the fort plays in the Hygeia ballroom at night. Some darling lieutenant in uniform is certain to lead the german. After the dance there is the promenade outside the ballroom, where one can look out over the vast expanse of waters flooded with moonlight which brings out sharply the outlines of the old Rip Raps in the distance. The Rip Raps is built upon a little island. It is an abandoned fortress, inhabited now only by an old man and his dog, quite in the Rip Van Winkle style. Upon calm, sunny days the belles and beaux go over in little sail-boats to invade the solitude of this hermit of the waters, and they are always welcomed. The old fort is a picturesque feature of Hampton Roads, with just enough historic glamour to give the imagination food for thought.

Old Point is unique in its way. You have an expansive view in all directions. The front of the Hygeia is enclosed in glass; the ball-room, dining-room, reading-room, drawing-room, all look out seaward through wide windows, so that while luxuriating in grate fires and steam heat within you may still have a feeling of being out of doors in the sunlight and enjoying the sea breeze. There are long verandas, also enclosed with glass.

Old Point always has its long list of notables among its visitors, for it is but a little trip down the Potomac from Washington.

There is no lack of romance in and around Old Point, and you may take in "whole libraries" of it without reading a single volume, if you will only keep your eyes open and your sympathies on the alert. The odd little postoffice at Fortress Monroe is just the spot for an humble bit of romance—a little rustic, one-story building, where the fashionable guests of the hotel never think of going for their letters, but which is a veritable heaven of hope and comfort for the men of the garrison.

Too Much Opera for London.

Cable Dispatch to New York Times.

Instead of no opera at all there is likely to be too much for London this season. Besides the Carl Rosa season at Drury Lane, beginning on May 31, and a brief season of German opera under Franke, a season under Lago is now assured. The prospectus privately issued to-day puts down Albani in "Faust," "Lohengrin" and "Puritani;" Cepeda in "Lucrezia," Valda in "Rigoletto" and Gayarre as the leading tenor. Mlle. Valda is an American lady who married a wealthy Scotchman while she was singing in Italy. She is well known in English society. Mrs. Valda Cameron is thus spoken of by a Paris correspondent on the occasion of her debut in Italian opera in Paris: "Since Sophie Cruvelli, thirty years ago, charmed and surprised a Parisian audience, no event has taken place that can vie in importance with the debut of Valda in Italian opera."

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....MAY 27, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Jachne, the bribe-taking alderman of New York city, has been put to work in the laundry at Sing Sing—a very fit disposal of the gentleman, for he has recently caused a very extensive public washing of the dirty linen of the metropolis.

Martin Irons has come to grief, and his striking friends are making it too hot for him. Before these labor troubles are ended there will be more than be denuded of their sheep's clothing. At the very beginning of those difficulties we ventured to warn the disaffected laboring man against the Slackbridges of the street corner and bar-room.

Brother Arendell, of the *State Chronicle*, has recently spent several days in Fayetteville and among the canny Scotch of Robeson and the Cape Fear. He is welcome whenever he sees fit to pull our latch-string; for, besides being a genial friend and pleasant companion, "he eats my bread and drinks my tea, and then goes home and talks about me"—but so nicely that he tickles us under the fifth rib, not with foolish flattery, but with good sensible talk, making much of our advantages and inciting us to new efforts. We'll venture much, however, that Brother Arendell found favorable comment for his civil-service reform book scarce in Fayetteville. We use Vance's text-book strictly down in our part of the country.

"COUNTY GOVERNMENT."

In another column we publish a communication from "Citizen" on the condition of the affairs of the county. It is dignified, temperate (and a communication of a different character could not gain admission into our columns, for we do not ourselves indulge in abuse, and shall not allow our correspondents to do so), deals only with facts, and discusses the material and vital interests of our people in a broad and comprehensive spirit, which entitles the utterances of "Citizen" to the close and serious attention of every reader of this paper.

The magistrates of the county of Cumberland will hold their semi-annual meeting on Monday, June 7, to which they will doubtless go with minds thoroughly imbued with the importance of the duties devolving upon them, and after having given careful attention to those matters which will demand their action. They are men who have been selected by the General Assembly from the body of our citizens for their fitness, intelligence and integrity—the majority of whom are far older in public service than are we, whom we do not deem ourselves competent to advise—and we may feel assured that in all they do they will proceed without prejudice, *without fear or favor* (most important of all) and with an earnest intent to advance the general welfare.

THE GROWING IMPORTANCE OF FAYETTEVILLE.

Intelligent, calculating men fully appreciate the steady progress and substantial prosperity of Fayetteville and the section tributary to it, and such men are carefully inquiring into the extent and nature of our resources, the character of our soil and population, our government, educational advantages, etc. Fayetteville's steadily increasing business and wealth naturally make it each year more conspicuous and better-known, and it is of paramount importance that we make such an exhibit to the outside world as shall attract here the influx of capital and the good class of immigration to which we are entitled. The large and constantly-growing circulation of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE throughout Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Texas, Arkansas and other States of the West and Southwest make it a convenient medium for conveying information to all who are interested in our section; and hence everything tending to further such object will have a place in our columns. Below we give the full text of an article contributed by a well-known business man of our town to a recent issue of the Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record*—adding thereto certain industries not mentioned in the list of the *Record's* correspondent: grain and flouring mills, extensive copper-still works, tin-smithing, steam and water saw-mills, with an inexhaustible supply of timber, brick-yards, where a splendid article of brick is made, etc., etc.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., April 12, 1886.—Fayetteville, N. C., is situated on the west bank of the Cape Fear river, about 50 miles south of the capital of the State. It is at the head of navigation, distant by water from the ocean via Wilmington, N. C., about 140 miles. The river is navigable all the year round, and very comfortable and good-sized steamboats ply between Fayetteville and Wilmington. Many fine shad are caught in the river, and large quantities of cotton, rosin, timber, tar and turpentine are boated and rafted down to market. At Fayetteville the river is crossed by a fine bridge, which cost about $45,000. This bridge belongs to the county of Cumberland, and is free to all. One mile above the town there is in progress of construction a fine stone and iron bridge for the railroad which is being rapidly built for the Atlantic Coast Line system. This line passes through Fayetteville, N. C., and will shorten the distance between the North and South about 70 miles compared with the present route via Wilmington. It is reasonably expected that the whole of the through travel to Florida and all points in the South will soon be turned through Fayetteville, N. C. The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad passes through also. This road is completed from Greensboro, N. C., to Bennettsville, S. C., and will soon also be completed to Mount Airy, 65 miles northwest of Greensboro, N. C. This system of railway passes through some of the best portions of North Carolina, and is almost at right angles with the North Carolina Road, which runs from the sea shore via Goldsboro, Raleigh, Greensboro and Charlotte, N. C. The shops for this road are located in Fayetteville. Here, too, are found many industries, such as carriage factory, wagon shops, tool and edge works, ice factory, iron foundry, sash, blind and door works, cotton-seed oil mill, woolcarding mills, etc., etc.; and also in the same vicinity 5 cotton and plaid factories, while there are within the limits of the town itself several sites for cotton mills of excellent and never-failing water power, which were destroyed during the war, and are yet awaiting the necessary capital to rebuild them. The trade of the town is on the increase, and many goods are jobbed and retailed here, as could be shown by the immense freights that come to and are sent from this place. Building is very general here. Many large store-houses and neat and attractive dwellings have been erected recently, or are now in the course of construction. Property has increased in value, rents have risen and there is an unmistakable air and evidence of improvement all over the town. There are two National Banks, with capital of $225,000. There are maintained here a graded school for whites and a normal school for blacks, besides several other private schools. There are also 10 churches in the town.

Capital and labor are harmonious. There seems to be plenty of work for all at fair wages. The surrounding country is improving in its varied interests, and evidences of improved farming are noticeable in every direction. The climate of the place is most excellent, and there is no part of the State more healthy. The society of the place is of the best, and the place, as a whole, must and does prove to be attractive to strangers. It may be predicted with absolute certainty that the many and great advantages of Fayetteville, N. C., will soon double the population—which is now about 6,000 souls.

F. R. ROSE.

THE STATE MEDICAL CONVENTION.

Interesting Proceedings—New Berne's Charming Hospitality—Eastern Prosperity, etc.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 25, 1886.—Since we visited New Berne ten years ago its whole appearance has changed. Then the results of the war were present everywhere, with only here and there some slight improvement to show that the people were rousing up to the thought that perhaps, after all, "life was worth the living."

No wonder that all over our land men's hearts sank down into the depths of despair, and that time, only time, that great, unobtrusive friend, could give the solace that seemed so utterly beyond all reach.

And now, when again our eyes beheld the quiet old "Athens" of the State, where so many great, good and learned men of our past lived and gave of their lustre to the place of their abode, the whole scene was changed and the bright faces of men awake to the realities of life met us everywhere, and the results of energy and "push" were seen in the cool, sprinkled streets, the brightly-uniformed police, the costly building for the courts, the beautiful architectural designs as exhibited in the tasteful buildings, the fine fire department which so kindly invited the Medical Convention to witness a display of their skill.

Rarely does one have the opportunity of gazing upon a more beautiful expanse of water than is seen from the private residences fronting on the Neuse, which at this point seems to be a mile to a mile and a half wide. Every half-hour the white-sailed ferry-boats pass from side to side, conveying people, horses, etc., to and from city and country. The steamers, sail-boats and vessels now and then pass by. Altogether, the evidence is before one that some power is at work for good and that the face of the earth is changed for these people.

You notice all along the road the little patches and broad fields, not of cotton and corn or rye and oats as with us, but fruits and vegetables in abundance, the busy workers scattered with their baskets gathering the harvest now. Nearly everyone has his little piece of land, and either ships or sells to those who do ship, or to the cannery which here drives a very thriving business.

The court-house, which was kindly tendered to the Convention for its sittings, though not yet completed, is one of the finest in the State. The internal arrangements seem complete, with every convenience for the judge, (who has his own private room) the jury and all the witnesses, these being separate from that portion which accommodates spectators. Both externally and internally it is a model, and has already cost over $30,000.

The meetings of the Convention were of unusual interest, and one hardly gets a fair idea of the proceedings from the newspaper reports. Many valuable papers were before the Convention and others before the committee on prize essays. The general interchange of opinion on theory and practice was of unusual interest. The report of the Board of Health, in conjoint session with the Society, showed that a good deal of work was being done for the public good beyond the mere sanitary work about our cities. One thing it will especially interest the public to know is that the relative value of burning oils (kerosenes) will soon be published. The chemist connected with the Board reports that out of a number of oils tested several "flashed" below one hundred (100° F.)—showing how continually we are endangered by the money-loving trade. Already these firms have been notified, and good results will ensue.

Everybody was grieved that that good man, Dr. Thos. F. Wood, of Wilmington, was detained at home by sickness, to whom a telegram of sympathy was sent the first day. Undoubtedly, he has done more than any other physician in the State to elevate the profession, and he is well known throughout and beyond the borders of North Carolina as a scientific man of great attainments. The president of the Society, Dr. Joseph Graham, of Charlotte, the son of Governor Graham, presided with great dignity and ease, and the incoming president for the next year, Dr. H. T. Bahnson, of Salem, is known throughout the State as a fine surgeon and a refined, intellectual gentleman.

Everyone was gratified that Virginia sent two such delegates as Dr. Hunter McGuire and Dr. Edwards to represent her. Dr. Edwards is the son of the Rev. Mr. Edwards, the eloquent divine of the Methodist church, once a resident of this State. Dr. Hunter McGuire! Who doesn't know him? The man who followed Stonewall Jackson all through the war, the gentle, patient, modest, yet, when roused, lion-like surgeon of great repute. The papers did him injustice in attempting to speak of his presentation before the Society. There were peculiar surroundings that few knew of and therefore could not appreciate, to make it particularly embarrassing to him. His whole manner showed how deeply he was moved, even to inability to express his thoughts. Not so afterwards when the discussion of medical questions drew him forth; then clearly and boldly he expressed his opinions and showed that he was no ordinary man. In stature he is tall, rather broad-shouldered, a slender, wiry form, with a face of power, a bright eye and an intellectual expression. He looks as if continually on the alert and ready for action, and yet, overlying all this is the evidence of great care—as if he was weighed down by responsibility. He is certainly an over taxed man and needs rest, which he will probably never take, for such men usually die "in harness."

But to go back to New Berne. The fire department of the city is fine—two steam engines, and a company of hose boys who run with the truck with the greatest rapidity, and, we were told, are always first at a fire, ready to supply the first engine to arrive. The "Button" engine gave us evidence of their rapid action. At the tap of the fire-alarm they ran around two squares (half a mile), and in 5 minutes and 40 seconds were playing two full streams. The other engine is a "Silsby," but did not compete. The horses are large, fine-spirited fellows, and when not needed by the companies are used about the streets. As soon, however, as the fire-alarm sounds they are loosed from their work and dash for the engine.

If we will revert to the cause of the prosperity—*good, solid prosperity*—of this eastern country, we will find it solved in one way alone; "quick transit"—a certain, permanent, rapid transportation of products to Northern and Southern markets. This has been the life and soul of the country. If this is true, we may soon have cause of rejoicing in the completion of the "Wilson Short Cut", if we will only get ready and seize the opportunity which is surely coming to us. One thing the whole people feel along the line of the W. & W. Rail Road, and that is that a great and rich country is about to be opened up, which will compete with them for the trade that so far they have monopolised. It is certainly so; a brighter future, if we will it, is opening up to those ready for improvement, while croakers will believe nothing till 'tis too late for themselves, and then will ascribe their failure to the wrong cause.

The hospitality of the city was unbounded:—on Wednesday night, a ball to the young M. Ds.; on Thursday night, a banquet given by the citizens at the hotel; on Friday the Board of Exchange gave an excursion down the river on the steamer *Shenandoah*; and in addition to all this the President of the railroad invited the whole society to board his train and visit Morehead at such time as they might select; and more, the individual citizens each seemed to vie one with the other in extending home hospitalities to all.

Truly, it is a fine old city, and is equal to the good old times of the past in refinement and chivalry. We were outgeneraled by the Charlotte M. Ds., and so failed to have the meeting at Fayetteville next year, but the promise is given that certainly here they will meet in 1888.

Along the line of travel we find Goldsboro still on the march of improvement, though her streets were comparatively quiet. Wilmington received no serious check from her fires, but a good portion of her burnt district will hardly be built up soon. At both Wilmington and Goldsboro the hotels are better than at New Berne, in spite of the fact that the last-named has the best fish and vegetable market.

The old Cape Fear was really, as the boys say, on "a fearful tear," but still the green banks and beautiful trees, with their boughs dipping into the swollen flood, were pleasant to the eye, and one felt always, as the "night-fall" crept on, that the time for the night spirits had come—when the weird-looking forests would be peopled with fairies, or the troubled spirits would wander till the bright day came again.

Altogether, one feels better for getting away from work and weary watching, and traveling along with the bright and youthful people of his day, drinking into his soul that which makes life happy—a cheerful spirit—which brings content and makes one feel better prepared for a return to the duties of life again.

YOURS TRULY.

County Government.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 25, 1886.—The people of this county, we fear, have not fully considered the necessity for a change in the government of our county affairs nor brought themselves to a thorough appreciation of the deplorable, wretched condition we are in. It is a serious question, and the urgent, pressing needs of the hour demand our immediate and careful attention, coupled with a firm determination to ascertain the wrong and apply the remedy without delay and without regard to "favor, fear or affection," having an eye single only to the accomplishment of the greatest good to the greatest number.

The tax payers, which means the Democratic party, have had the control of our county government since the "Hopkins Board" went out, which was about the year 1872. What has been done? Compared with the counties around us, *we* have done worse than nothing. Take New Hanover county, for example. That county was literally steeped in venality and corruption and overwhelmed with debt when the magistrates were invested with power to elect a competent board of commissioners. They did so, and among the five were three of the *best business* men of Wilmington, who had been successful in their own affairs and were, therefore, to be trusted with a successful management of the public's. To-day, according to a recent published statement, New Hanover county is out of debt, with a surplus in the treasury, with which they are contemplating the erection of a much-needed court-house building.

Coming closer home, we see the counties of Moore, Sampson, Bladen and Robeson well to the front in county finances, with decreased taxes and constantly increasing credit. The reason of this is obvious to all: they select their *best business* men as county commissioners, who conduct the county business, as it ought to be always conducted, on business principles; who require of *all* the county officials exact, prompt and faithful discharge of all their duties; who see to it that the county revenue is collected *in full* and *on time*, and placed where it properly belongs. An observance of these rules and a faithful attention to the *details* of county business are indispensably necessary to a well-conducted system of county affairs. Is it done in the county of Cumberland? Results—the only standard by which we can properly estimate a man's work, as well as his worth—do not seem to indicate it. Has the public debt been materially or at all diminished, and our public credit thereby strengthened? Have there been prompt settlements of all county dues on the part of our county officials? In a word, have our county affairs been administered in a prompt, systematic, business-like manner?

If these things have not been done, why? One of our newspapers recently publicly asserted that there had not been a settlement of county taxes since 1880–81! This is an appalling statement, and so far goes without denial, and shows the fault, *the real fault*, to be in the negligence of those whose duty it is to see to these things, who have the *power* vested in them to correct the evil—the county commissioners—who are charged with the responsibility of guarding the public interest from the least to the greatest.

Let the magistrates who are to elect a new board in June, now near at hand, seriously consider what they are doing, and not forget the fact that it is of momentous importance at this time that we have the *best* men to be found to fill the responsible and all-important places of county commissioners. Every dollar of county debt is equivalent to a mortgage on every acre of land in the county, and is the legacy the magistrates would leave for their and our children by a failure on their part to act as becomes the best interests of the whole people. The remedy, the great need, is to give us a set of men for commissioners thoroughly business-like and systematic—men who will be firm, as well as just, in the discharge of their duties; men who know what ought to be done, and have the courage of their convictions to do it. Will the magistrates give us such a board? We shall see.

CITIZEN.

A Cyclone at Durham, etc.

Special Dispatch to the News & Observer.

DURHAM, N. C., May 24, 1886.—A cyclone struck this town this afternoon, tearing up four sections of tin from the roof of the cotton factory, carrying four smoke-stacks from Blackwell's tobacco factory and one from Pogue & Cameron's plug factory.

During the trial of a larceny case here to-day a juror was discovered to be beastly drunk. Judge Clark fined him $100 and sent him to jail for twenty days.

Report says Mr. John Nichols will be the Republican candidate for Congress for this district.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrich Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

——A FULL LINE OF——

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

——IN STOCK.——

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

A Great Strike!

But one which cannot fail to please the people of all the Cape Fear section.

GEO. ROSENTHAL'S STRIKE

Of 15 to 20 PER CENT. from PRICES

is giving unqualified satisfaction to both his old and new customers, and is creating a lively demand for his great

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The undersigned, contemplating a trip to Europe early in July, has determined to clear off his immense stock of goods before his departure, in preparation for next fall's trade. Therefore he offers

Clothing at Cost!

A splendid line of Men's and Youths' Clothing offered at extraordinarily low prices. Call, examine and convince yourselves. A complete assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, White Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, etc.,

Offered at Proportionately Low Rates.

☞SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY IS RARELY OFFERED TO THE BUYER FOR OBTAINING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR SUMMER WEAR.

These Goods Must be Sold.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

may 13-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

SPRING, 1886.

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

GEORGE BRANDT

Offers his friends and customers

Bargains in Dry Goods:

10,000 Yds. FANCY LAWNS,

Handsome Patterns, only 5cts.; Fast Colors.

From 8cts. up. { WHITE LAWNS, INDIA LAWNS, VICTORIA LAWNS, LINEN LAWNS, } From 8cts. up.

Bleached Shirting and Sheeting.

Bargains in Boots and Shoes:

A Full and Complete Line

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS', LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Bargains in Clothing:

FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, ALL-WOOL DIAGONALS in Sacks and Frocks, BROWN and BLUE LINEN SUITS, SEERSUCKER SUITS; NORFOLK STYLES.

EXTRA-SIZE PANTS A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 26 and 28 Hay Street. GEO. BRANDT.

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ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 8 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ **A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.**

CHAS. HAIGH,

feb 18-tf Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

——ALSO——

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

—AT—

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY, ...MAY 27, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. BEHRENDS—Boots and Shoes.
COW. HOGS—See advertisement.
FRANK THORNTON—The "Sea Breeze" Corset.

A FAIR OFFER:
Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 29th of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

Religious Notice.

Rev. D. D. McBryde occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church last Sunday, the 23rd inst., preaching earnest and impressive sermons in the morning and afternoon to pleased and attentive audiences.

Stunned by Lightning.

About 6:30 o'clock on Monday evening last Joseph Neal, colored, was stunned while at work by a violent lightning shock. He was for a time insensible and was carried home helpless, but has since recovered.

The New Postoffice.

Capt. J. B. Smith has taken up his quarters in the old Lauder building on Hay street, and has there fitted up a very neat and convenient postoffice, with several tiers of handsome new boxes and drawers, together with improved arrangements for the general delivery.

A Rumpus among the Wires.

During Monday evening's severe thunder and rain-storm the electric fluid twice descended the wires in the down-town office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, accompanied the last time by a report as loud as that of a small pistol and a melting down of a portion of the instrument.

Insolvent Poll List.

The list of insolvents for non-payment of poll-tax has been received by us from the county authorities, with instructions to publish, and it will appear in the next issue—the insertion of the advertisement being impossible this week, on account of its great length and the want of time and space.

The Normal Schools.

Mr. Alex. Graham has accepted the professorship of physiology, history and arithmetic in the Wilson Normal School, beginning June 21 and continuing until about the middle of July, when he will take the Superintendency of the Normal School at Washington, N. C. The school at Wilson will also be so fortunate as to have the presence of Professor H. E. Shepherd.

A Serious Accident.

We regret to learn that Joshua Roan, a colored man living on the east side of Cape Fear River, much liked in Fayetteville, was a day or two since the victim of a serious accident. His mule became frightened at some object on the side of the road and bolted off, throwing Roan from the cart and fracturing his skull. It is feared that his injury may terminate fatally.

The Cantata—The Operetta, Laila.

Our community will have an opportunity of enjoying a charming entertainment to-morrow evening in Williams Hall, the pleasures of which they should by no means forego:—the Cantata of Laila. Charming is the story of the operetta and the music which attends its every act and scene. The young ladies and gentlemen composing the company of performers are under the direction of Mrs. W. G. Hall, which is abundant guarantee of the high character of the exhibition.

Meteorological.

Messrs. Rose & Leak have made application to the Chief of the Signal Office, War Department of the government, for the establishment of a branch signal office at this place, under their superintendence, and are in receipt of a letter from Gen. Hazen, taking the application into favorable consideration; and, should the appropriation for that purpose admit, they will, in the course of a few weeks, regularly display the weather and temperature signals—an evidence of enterprise for which the public generally will thank them.

Rev. Dr. Hill in Charleston.

The Charleston *News and Courier* of the 24th inst.—than which there is no paper whose commendatory criticism is more to be valued, for it is an able and scholarly journal—speaks in the following complimentary terms of Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, of Fayetteville, now absent as a delegate to the Southern General Assembly:

The pulpit at the Westminster Presbyterian Church was filled yesterday, both morning and afternoon, by the Rev. Dr. Hill, a delegate to the Assembly from North Carolina. Dr. Hill was heard by a large and cultivated congregation at both services, and his discourses, which were eloquent and impressive, were listened to with the greatest attention and interest.

A Team to Swear By.

At the anniversary celebration of the Rifles at Shoe Heel last Thursday, 20th inst., the team of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry—Capt. Jno. B. Broadfoot, Capt. Jno. C. Vann, Sergt. E. L. Pemberton, Corp'l W. C. McDuffie and Private James Vann—made a score surpassing any record hitherto made in the State: 101 out of a possible 125. This shooting was done on a strange (but very good) range, with the serious disadvantage of carrying on the practice through a drenching rain. Under fair circumstances, we consider the team capable of an average of from 103 to 105 out of a possible 125.

The Anniversary of the Shoe Heel Rifles.

Commodious and comfortable special cars attached to the regular freight and accommodation train, which left here last Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, carried the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry and other invited guests to Shoe Heel, to participate in the 7th anniversary celebration of the Rifles.

With every mile of the journey south, came added indications of unpropitious weather; until, when the train drew in to the depot at Shoe Heel, the large crowd assembled to welcome their guests—with the Rifles drawn up in line, and the Silver Star Cornet Band giving pleasant greeting—were forced to take refuge from a drenching rain. A steady downfall throughout the day until late in the afternoon materially marred the entertaining programme which the committee of arrangements had prepared for the occasion—the battalion parade and inspection being impossible under the circumstances.

At 1 P. M. Col. E. F. McRae commanding, with Maj. W. S. Cook, of Fayetteville, assisting, formed the battalion, and the column was marched to the target ground in the academy grove in the suburbs of the town. There the marksmen contended in generous emulation until about 3:30 P. M., the final result of the contest being that Capt. Jno. C. Vann won the prize for the Independent Company, with a score of 22 out of a possible 25, and Sergt. Carter won that for the Rifles, with a score of 21.

The target firing finished, the command returned to the village, where—after a short interval for rest, refreshment and the ablution rendered necessary by handling wet guns and cartridges, and snuffing up gunpowder—the dinner was served in the public hall on the main street. It is the hackneyed custom on such occasions for the reportorial Jenkins to apostrophize the "inner man" and the "tables groaning under their weight of delicacies;" but we shall only say that we enjoyed exquisitely that generous feast. Mr. Neal, of Laurinburg—who is himself the most murderous man in dealing with ham, pickles and layer cake we ever knew—says that he never saw a more appreciative man at the dinner table than we, or one who had a more enlarged and comprehensive system of supplying himself with victuals. Such words, from a man like Mr. Neal, we consider very high praise. Despite the great number of people who were regaled, the hall being packed to its utmost capacity, boxes, baskets and trunks were filled with untouched food after everyone had finished.

Col. E. F. McRae then appeared upon the stand, and introduced to the audience Hon. Knox Livingston, of Bennettsville, S. C., who delivered the annual address, paying a handsome tribute to North Carolina soldiery during the war and to the *esprit du corps* and *personnel* of the North Carolina State Guard. Col. McRae, with the affability of manner and pleasing readiness of speech which are his characteristics, then presented Maj. W. F. Campbell, commandant of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, who delivered the prizes:—a magnificent tilting pitcher and cup, artistically chased and embossed, to Capt. Jno. C. Vann, of the Independent Company; a handsome carved pitcher and goblet to Sergt. Carter, of the Shoe Heel Rifles; and an un-embossed, unchased, un-carved, regular old rattling tincup to Mr. Charles Marsh, of the Independent Company, for not coming near hitting anything but the markers huddled together in the extremity of terror in the dim, rainy distance. Maj. Campbell's presentation speech was listened to with great pleasure, and greeted with hearty applause—beautiful in conception and expression, graceful in delivery and breathing throughout the true spirit of chivalry and devotion to duty. Both for his corps and his town he proved himself a right worthy and honored representative.

Shoe Heel and its contiguous country may claim to stand with Fayetteville, Louisville, Baltimore and other towns which set great store by their pretty women, and we did not wonder that our young men were enraptured with many a ravishing brunette and divine blonde with a meekness almost madonna-like, but to the full as dangerous as her darker sister. While we sympathized with our Shoe Heel friends in their evident disappointment over the untoward behavior of the elements, we can assure them that their genuine, cordial hospitality more than made amends for all such drawbacks, and we heard from our men on the way home nothing but gratified comment on the pleasures of the day.

A Pleasant "Outing" for a Happy Family.

Attached to the train which carried the Independent Light Infantry to Shoe Heel last Thursday was a special car which had been placed for the day by the railroad authorities at the disposal of Maj. Duncan G. McRae, who accepted the pleasing courtesy as gracefully as it was tendered, and determined to "gather the clans"—assemble the branches of his large family—and carry them across the Tar Heel line and over the broad cotton plateaux of the Palmetto State.

The venerated mother and grandmother held an honored place in this circle of reunion—may the evening of her life be blessed with the sweet peace and restful quiet that a loving Father gives; the fair, bright matrons were present: the queens of the household—may the rich bloom long mantle on their cheeks, unstained by the invading tear of bereavement, the pallor of consuming grief and care; the heads of families were there—may their every ship of venture be full-freighted with good fortune, every enterprise crowned with success, every effort attended with a rich harvest of domestic happiness and joy; the children were the merriest, happiest portion of this band—may the time be far, far distant before there is a rift in the lute that makes such music—far distant, ere discord mars the melody now thrilling every fibre of their hearts!

The car was run through to Bennettsville and return, and at every station friends and acquaintances boarded the train with congratulations and good wishes for the pleasure-jaunt.

State Fruit Fair.

Capt. A. B. Williams, Vice President of the State Fruit and Horticultural Association, attended the meeting of the executive committee at Greensboro on the 18th inst., and the holding of the annual State Fruit Fair is fixed for the 4th and 5th of August, at Fayetteville. Our friends from all parts of North Carolina may visit us on that occasion, assured of a hearty hand-shake and "the best we've got in the shop."

Hop at Williams Hall.

There was held at Williams Hall last Friday night a very pleasant hop, given in compliment to the young ladies visiting Fayetteville. Dancing was continued until quite a late hour, a few figures of the "German" being gone through at the last.

The Second Fruit, Flower and Vegetable Fair.

Much to our regret, sickness prevented us from taking more than a mere cursory view of the fine exhibition of fruits, flowers and vegetables in McKethan's Hall last Saturday; but, thanks to Mr. S. W. Westbrook—to whom, as much as to any one person, the gratifying success of this recent pleasant enterprise is attributable—we are are enabled to offer to our readers full notes of the excellent exhibit on the 22nd inst.:

Mr. J. S. Breece exhibited 12 different varieties of strawberries, 6 varieties of raspberries, the early Richmond cherry and the English white and black mulberry.

Misses Kate Breece and Rosa McLean contributed pansies, fox-glove, roses, dianthus, antiarhinum, Canterbury bells and other beautiful flowers.

From Capt. Jno. P. McLean, 2 varieties of fine strawberries.

Misses Mallett exhibited splendid cherries.

Mrs. F. R. Broadfoot made an excellent exhibit of beets and asparagus, together with a fine display of flowers.

Mr. James M. Lamb made a very fine exhibition of hot-house plants and other flowers.

From Mrs. A. H. Watson, a magnificent Richard Brett geranium, bearing 13 buds and blossoms.

Mr. J. A. Worth showed fine strawberries, cherries, wild goose plums, large radishes, onions, turnips, Irish potatoes and millet.

Mr. S. G. Worth, fine exhibit of lettuce and snap beans, with glass stand of Japan fish.

Masters David and Willie McKethan, very creditable display of early peas, lettuce, carrots and second growth of millet.

Miss Augusta McKethan, fine beets and onions.

Master Willie Slocomb contributed splendid lettuce, Irish potatoes, asparagus, etc.

Cucumbers ready for the table, large green tomatoes, okra and other vegetables of remarkably forward growth, from Miss Nannie Rankin.

From Miss Henrietta McLauchlin, an unsurpassed exhibit of squash, beets, peas, etc.

Henry Collins showed splendid beets.

From Miss Irene Evans, large turnips.

Mrs. J. A. Worth made a very attractive display of beautiful flowers.

Messrs. A. S. Huske & Co. had on exhibition their famous Clipper plows.

Dr. J. W. McNeill, fine sample of growing tobacco.

Maj. R. M. Orrell contributed four different kinds of tobacco of healthy, vigorous growth.

Mr. C. W. Westbrook, of the West Dale Fruit Farms, exhibited tobacco, watermelon and muskmelon vines, second crop of West Dale Beauty strawberry, Crescent Seedling strawberry, planted the middle of April, large collard plants, large potato slips, cabbage plants and magnolia blooms.

Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co. exhibited the splendid plow which they have offered as a special premium at the fair, "The Daisy"—certainly rightly named, and the farmers say it is as good as it is handsome.

Mr. R. Frank Peterson added greatly to the tasteful appearance of the hall and its exhibition by a fine collection of photographs.

The fair was encouraged by a large attendance of visitors, the ladies, especially, manifesting deep interest in its success. One or two more exhibitions between now and the 3rd and 4th of August—at which time the State Fruit Fair is to be held in this place—and our fruit growers and gardeners will be in admirable training and condition for that important event.

Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons.

The Grand Royal Arch Chapter of North Carolina commenced its thirty-eighth annual convocation at the hall of Phœnix Chapter No. 2, in the town of Fayetteville on Tuesday evening, May 25th, A. L. 5886, A. D. 1886, A. I. 2416, and was opened in solemn form at 8½ o'clock.

The following Grand Officers were present: M. E., George W. Blount, Grand High Priest; R. E., A. M. Campbell, as Deputy Grand High Priest; R. E., Horace H. Munson, as Grand King; R. E., Robert W. Hardie, Grand Scribe; R. E., William Simson, Grand Treasurer; R. E., Donald W. Bain, Grand Secretary; E., Charles R. Jones, as Grand Captain of the Host; E., Henry C. Prempert, Grand Principal Sojourner; E., Robert S. Barnes, as Grand Royal Arch Captain; E., M. M. Katz, as Grand Master 3rd Vail; E., Henry A. Klueppelberg, Grand Master 2nd Vail; E., Lippmann Strauss, as Grand Master 1st Vail; E. A. Smith, as Grand Tiler.

The following Past Grand Officers were present: M. E., Horace H. Munson, Past Grand High Priest; R. E., T. Page Ricaud, Past Grand Scribe; Horace H. Munson, M. I., Past Grand Master of Council of Royal and Select Masters of North Carolina; M. M. Katz, Past Grand Recorder of said body.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing term: Charles R. Jones, Grand High Priest; R. W. Hardie, Deputy Grand High Priest; R. S. Barnes, Grand King; Charles C. Taylor, Grand Scribe; William Simpson, Grand Treasurer; Donald W. Bain, Grand Secretary; T. Page Ricaud, Grand Chaplain; H. A. Kluepppelberg, Grand Captain of the Host.

The Grand High Priest-elect made the following appointments: H. C. Prempert, Grand Principal Sojourner; H. M. Strouse, Grand Royal Arch Captain; N. H. Cohen, Grand Master 3rd Vail; R. H. Bradley, Grand Master 2nd Vail; Henry E. Thrower, Grand Master 1st Vail; W. N. Prather, Grand Tiler.

We have been permitted to make the following extracts from the eloquent and scholarly address before the Chapter of Grand High Priest George W. Blount, the gifted editor of the Wilson *Mirror*:

We feel it a high privelege to hold this convocation with Phœnix Chapter No. 2. We feel that we are on sacred soil within consecrated walls—with tender memories crowding our minds, with inspiring scenes around us. We feel in gathering together here like the way-worn wanderer when he visits the scenes of his nativity—the home of his fathers. 'Twas here, 64 years ago (June 21, 1822), our Grand Chapter was brought into existence, when but six chapters completed the list in the State. 'Twas here the first Grand Chapter was held, June, 1823, then again in 1825, 1827 and 1829. Now, for the first time since, we come again. May it be to renew our youth, to gather fresh strength, to put on afresh the habiliments of manly vigor, and with renewed inspiration of hope go forth to victory over the enemies which have seemed about to overpower us—apathy and despondency. May we arise Phœnix-like from the ashes of gloom to the life of activity and new zeal.

The delegates in attendance are representative citizens of their own communities throughout the State—men of high intelligence, integrity and standing, whom our people are much pleased to see in their midst. We have rarely seen a body of finer *personnel* and appearance.

The Sessions of the Chapter were characterized by great interest throughout, the proceedings of which—so far as they are designed to be made public—will be kindly furnished to us by Sheriff Hardie for publication in the next issue.

The Ice Manufacturing Company.

Mr. Stratton has all the machinery of the ice company in readiness now for work, but operations are for the present retarded by the serious difficulty experienced in obtaining an adequate supply of water. In the process of manufacturing about 225 barrels of water, of 40 gallons each, or 9,000 gallons, are required for constant work throughout a day of 10 hours, and it has been found that the water works of the town are unable to furnish so large a quantity. For the past two or three days a steam drill has been searching for water, and, after reaching a depth of a little over 200 feet, is slowly boring through a *stratum* of solid rock.

Judicial Convention.

Col. W. Alderman, who returned home yesterday from the meeting of the executive committee of this Judicial District, held at Lumberton on Tuesday, 25th inst., informs us that the following counties were represented, only Brunswick being absent: Anson, Jno D. Pemberton, chairman; Bladen, R. S. White; Columbus, D. J. Lewis; Cumberland, W. Alderman; Moore, J. C. Black; Richmond, W. H. Neal; Robeson, N. A. McLean. It was decided to hold the convention for the nomination of a Solicitor in Fayetteville on the 25th of July.

Union Home and Hospital.

The next monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital Association will be held next Thursday, June 3, at 5:30 P. M., in the Library hall. The following were contributors to the summer pounding of the hospital:

Mrs. W. B. Wright, Mrs. J. M. Matthews, Mrs. M. A. Baker, Mrs. Dr. Haigh, Mrs. Monaghan, Mrs. G. A. Thomson, Mrs. J. D. Williams, Mrs. M. Schlossberg, Mrs. Lewald, Miss Nannie Rankin, Miss Emma Murchison.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. Lewis Vaughn, of Chicago, is visiting his relatives in Fayetteville.

Gen. A. G. Brady is putting a very handsome front to his store on Hay street.

Joshua Council is offering very fine Irish potatoes in market—not "grabbled," but regularly dug and well-matured.

Wilmington is going to have a baby show. Fayetteville intends to have one, too, as soon as its public hall accommodations are enlarged.

Dr. T. M. Hunter will be absent next week attending the convention of the State Dental Association at Raleigh, of which he is Secretary.

Mr. Henry Elson, the popular and efficient traveling salesman of the house of Frank W. Thornton, has just returned from an extensive trip through his territory.

Mr. Charles C. Taylor, of Durham, a native of Fayetteville, is greeted by his many friends here with pleasure during his attendance on the Chapter of Masons.

Mr. Harvey Calais, formerly of Fayetteville, but now a prosperous druggist of Mobile, Ala., is visiting relatives here, and finds a hearty welcome from his old friends.

The State press is represented in the Chapter of Masons now in session here by Col. Charles R. Jones, of the Charlotte *Observer*, Mr. George W. Blount, of the Wilson *Mirror*, and Mr. T. Page Ricaud, of the *Reveille*.

We are sorry to note the departure from Fayetteville of Mr. E. C. Dunn. He has been for the past year employed at this place by the W. & W. R. R. upon the first section of the Wilson & Fayetteville branch, and during that time has won many friends who universally regret his leaving. He has been transferred to another part of the Atlantic Coast Line.

JONESBORO HIGH SCHOOL.

Closing Exercises—Annual Sermon—Presentation of Prizes—Concert, etc.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

JONESBORO, May 25, 1886.—With your permission I will endeavor to give you in a very condensed form a short account of the closing exercises of Jonesboro High School, which took place May 18, 19 and 20. On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, P. M., the children of the Primary Department, under Miss Belle Bryan, entertained the audience with a very enjoyable programme. The marked success and correctness with which every piece was rendered evinced very great care and the most thorough training, and that evening will be remembered when the shadows are lengthening by many who were present.

On Wednesday, May 19, at 8 o'clock, P. M., the young ladies and gentlemen of the Academic Department appeared on the rostrum. The young men wore an air of dignity, and they seemed to think that some of the near relatives of Demosthenes and Cicero still claimed a place among mortals. The young ladies were attired in their most beautiful dresses, and wore their sweetest smiles. Success seemed to be the watchword painted on every expression of the face. The compositions and essays by the young ladies were well written and delivered as only the Jonesboro girls can deliver on such occasions. The debate on the triangular query: "Which is the most benefit to man Steam, Electricity or the Art of Printing?" was a feature of marked interest in the programme of the evening. They proved very *conclusively to their own* minds that the world was created by Steam, maintained and held in position by Electricity, and civilized and christianized by the Art of Printing. After a very animated discussion the question was left in the hands of the committee appointed to decide, according to the argument offered, which of the subjects was most ably handled. The committee decided on the following evening that Mr. J. R. Parker, of Williamston, N. C., and Mr. Jas. R. Reese, of La Grange, Ga., (the young gentlemen in favor of steam) produced the best argument in support of their cause. The evening's pleasure will be a beautiful oasis to which the mind will revert all along through life.

The annual sermon was preached by Rev. W. B. Doub, of Carthage. It was not my good fortune to hear the sermon, but I have been informed that it was characterized by depth of thought and delivered with very great earnestness.

On Thursday evening, May 20, was the closing concert, at which the audience was very large; the spacious chapel could not give even standing room to near all the people present. The music, recitations, delivery of prizes and everything connected with the closing concert was a grand success. Prof. Hightower attributes the success of this pleasant and enjoyable evening to the untiring efforts of Miss Sue Council, of Bladen county, teacher of music and Miss Belle Worthy, of Jonesboro, teacher of elocution. These ladies should feel proud of the unmistakable success that crowned their efforts on this occasion.

There were three prizes offered for neatness and improvement in penmanship, one for neatness in the Primary Department won by Miss Elva Bryan, of Jonesboro. Two were offered in the Academic Department, one for neatness won by Miss Minnie Robertson, of Jonesboro, and the other for the greatest improvement, won by Mr. J. R. Parker, of Williamston, N. C. The contest for this prize was very close between Mr. Parker and Mr. W. J. Kemp, of Bladen county.

A word about the school and I am done: this is the District Conference school, at present under the management of Rev. O. W. Hightower, assisted by a corps of competent, progressive teachers—fully abreast with the times. Parents having sons and daughters to educate would do well to consider the advantages of this school before sending their children elsewhere.

Respectfully,
EGDIRTRAP.

Honeycombed With Dynamite.

CHICAGO, May 23, 1886.—Ever since the night of the riots and the day following, when the search of houses was commenced, the police of the West North avenue station and residents of the district have been finding bits of dynamite, gas-pipes, cartridges and rifle cartridges, in houses, on the prairies and under the sidewalks in their immediate vicinity.

A little over one week ago a number of dynamite cartridges wrapped in a piece of red oilcloth were found under the sidewalk. Next a boy on Quaid avenue found some rifle cartridges, and two days after this another boy took to his mother for her inspection some fifty rounds he had picked up on the prairie. To-day some boys were playing ball on Robey street, near the old Chicago & Pacific or Bloomingdale track, when the ball went into the gutter under the sidewalk. A boy had to crawl under it, and while looking for his ball found a piece of gas-pipe and reported more where that came from. He told his father, and the police were notified. They searched and found that under the sidewalk on the east side of Robey street, and less than two feet south of the railroad track, a small hole had been scraped out. In this hole were thirty-one pieces of gas-pipe one and one-quarter inches in diameter and from one to ten inches long, wrapped in a piece of red oilcloth. Of these, thirty were loaded with dynamite, being stopped at the end with round blocks of wood. A fuse about eight inches in length was attached to each, and all were ready for immediate use. The last piece of pipe was not loaded, but seemed to have been very recently cut, as the oil was still upon its end. In the hole were also found two boxes of dynamite caps and a four-quart tin dinner-pail containing a large quantity of fuse, some water-proof and some cotton. The explosive outfit was taken to the Chicago avenue station. The gas-pipe cartridges were exactly simular to those captured by Capt. Schack in Louis Lingg's house. It is believed that the stuff was placed under the sidewalk by some of the Anarchists who live in the neighborhood and who feared that their houses might be searched. It is evident that the one placing it there desired to use it again, from the care with which it was wrapped up.

Senator Vest on the Blair Bill.

Wash. Correspondence of Richmond State.

This New Hampshire Senator (Blair) seems determined to offer every measure possible that looks to the raiding of the Treasury, and almost every move that he makes is in the interest, directly or indirectly, of the robber tariff system put upon the country by the black Republican party.

Mr. Vest made a free and fearless criticism of this reckless pension legislation that has taken so many millions out of the public Treasury, and the figures he presented to show the various amounts paid out were simply alarming.

The time had come, though, Senator Vest insisted, when these raids on the Treasury should stop. As a Southern Representative he protested, because the South had her share of the burden to bear. He asserted that he was as loyal to the government as any man in the Senate, and being their equal in his legislative capacity he proposed to speak his sentiments. Mr. Vest has always been the most fearless of the Southern Senators in saying what he thinks, regardless of the criticisms and flings of the Northern press. He is perhaps the readiest debater on the Democratic side of the chamber, and seems to be feared more by the leading Republicans in a political debate than any of the Democrats.

Martin Irons Gone to Parts Unknown.

ST. LOUIS, May 21, 1886.—A special from Sedalia, Mo., says: J. H. Delay, of Little Rock, a member of District Assembly No. 101 Knights of Labor, is in this city for the purpose of investigating charges made by several of the strikers that relief funds sent to this city had been improperly disbursed. He will check up the books to-morrow, and if there has been any crooked transactions they will be brought to light.

Martin Irons, it is claimed, had a narrow escape from a mob of strikers last night, or early this morning. The men are very bitter toward him, and it is asserted that they visited his residence for the purpose of warning him to leave the city. He must have received an inkling that he would be called upon, as he passed the night at the house of a friend, and boarded the south-bound Missouri, Kansas & Texas train east, this morning, for parts unknown.

A Live Baby Show.

From the Wilmington Star.

The entertainment to be given this week, for the benefit of the Wilmington Light Infantry, promises to be a grand affair. New and unusual features will be presented. Among these a baby show to take place Friday afternoon, between 4 and 7 o'clock, a programme of which is advertised. A member of the corps says that bashful mothers who have long believed their babies were handsome, but could get no one to agree with them, will have an opportunity now to right their grievances before a highminded and righteous court, consisting of three blissful, buoyant bachelors, uninfluenced by "relationship, partisanship or partnership." A programme, setting forth the tempting attractions of the entertainment, will be announced hereafter. Wednesday night will begin the festivities.

MARRIED.

CAMERON—JOHNSON.—On May 20, at the residence of Mr. Enoch Johnson, in Harnett county, by Nevin Ray, Esq., Mr. JAMES CAMERON to Miss MARY E. JOHNSON.

CAMERON—McLEOD.—On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, in Barbecue township, Harnett county, by Neill McLeod, Esq., Mr. H. D. CAMERON to Miss TILITHA McLEOD. No cards.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Sweet Snuff.

Col. J. C. Borradaile, of the well-known firm of Stewart, Ralph & Co., Philadelphia, has been actively engaged in making a free distribution of the celebrated "Ralph's Sweet Snuff" during the past week. This brand, for superior quality, excels all others, and all lovers of a pure and unadulterated article should make it a special point to give it a fair and impartial trial. It is for sale by all retail merchants, and can be obtained at wholesale from the celebrated "Headquarters" of Geo. A. Thomson and Mr. A. Moore.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8¾ a 10	Flint—good,	12 a 13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5 a 8
Hams,	10½ a 11	Dry Salt,	9 a 10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5 a 6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14 a 15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8 a 10
BAGGING,	10½ a 12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35 a 40
On foot,	2 a 3	Sole, Hemlock,	25 a 27
Dressed,	6 a 7	Harness, c'ntry,	25 a 30
BEESWAX,	20 a 21	MOLASSES,	25 a 40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20 a 25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25 a 35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22 a 25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10 a 12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85 a 95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15 a 1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	27 a 30	SALT,	a 90
EGGS,	11 a 13	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½ a 8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8 a 9
West. Fam.,	4.00 a 7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00 a 1.10	SHUCKS,	75
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55 a 60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40 a 60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00 a 1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8⅝ a 8¾ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 26 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.60, Virgin $2.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., May 26, 1886.—Middling cotton firm at 8¾ cents. Spirits steady at 28¼ cents. Rosin dull at 77½ cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND SHRINER'S Indian Vermifuge in their practice as a superior article for destroying and expelling worms. Only 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sea Breeze.

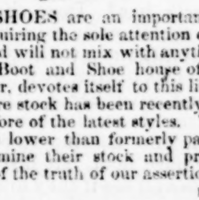
A PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL CORSET for summer wear. Something entirely new and novel in corset-making. We show a complete line of these goods in all sizes. When looking for a Corset for the hot weather call for

The "SEA BREEZE" Corset.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 27 1t

Important Claims.



BOOTS AND SHOES are an important special line of business requiring the sole attention of parties dealing in them, and will not mix with anything else. The Fayetteville Boot and Shoe house of S. Behrends, Starr's corner, devotes itself to this line exclusively. Their entire stock has been recently made to order, and is therefore of the latest styles. They are selling better shoes lower than formerly paid for inferior goods. Examine their stock and prices, and convince yourself of the truth of our assertions.

apl 22-3m may 27

Cow. Hogs.

Would like to exchange 8 fine, blooded pigs 3 months old, for a good milch cow that gives a good quantity of *good, rich milk*. Mother of said pigs Essex and Berkshire, and has from 10 to 11 pigs at a litter, and would weigh from 300 to 400 pounds if well fattened. Father of pigs, Jersey Red. Would give sow and pigs both for a No. 1 milch cow; but only one for a medium cow. For further information apply to AYER BROS. may 27-1t pd

VERY HIGHEST GRADE
WATER WHITE

Kerosene Oil,

AT 20 CENTS PER GALLON.

may 20-2t H. R. HORNE.

Snow Cream,

A DELICIOUS NEW DRINK

INTRODUCED TO-DAY AT

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

New Drug Store.

☞ All drinks from their handsome fountain are delightfully cooled by the aid of their new

Ice Crusher.

may 20 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:20 p. m
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:30 p. m
Ore Hill,		3:50 p. m.
Liberty,		4:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 a. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fine Shoes
FOR SUMMER WEAR.

We now exhibit the largest, most complete and perfect line of ZIEGLER BROS.' Fine Shoes, for summer wear, ever shown in this section.

For Ladies:

NEWPORTS—in Kid and Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Kid and Pebble,
OPERA SLIPPERS—in Kid,
STRAP SLIPPERS—in Kid,
PRINCE ALBERTS—in Kid and Pebble,
BUSKINS—in Kid and Pebble.

For Gentlemen:

PRINCE ALBERTS—in Calf and in Black, Blue and Green Cloth,
OXFORD TIES—in Calf and Pebble,
LOW-QUARTER STRAPS—in Calf and Pebble,
NEWPORTS—in Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Calf and Pebble,
PUMPS—in Calf, Patent Leather and Kid,
SLIPPERS—every description.

These goods come from the most celebrated Shoe Manufactory in the United States—

ZIEGLER BROS.

There are other Ziegler's make of Shoes, and they are all imitations of the original and popular "Ziegler Bros'." brand. We wish it distinctly understood that we do not sell Geo. Ziegler's Shoes, and that we are the only party in this city from whom can be obtained the

Genuine Ziegler Bros'. Goods.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 13 3t

SUNNYSIDE FLORAL NURSERY.

PLANTS CHEAP.

For 30 days, or until stock of bedding plants are all sold, we offer the following plants at 7½ cents each, or 60 cents per dozen: Althern Antherias, Acheranthus, Ageratum, Pansies, Verbenas, Salvias, Lantanas, Fuchsias, Geraniums, etc. Good, strong plants from 2¼ inch pots, LARGE plants in bud and bloom, at very low prices. Orders by mail promptly filled.

JAMES M. LAMB,
Sunnyside, Fayetteville, N. C.
Lock Box 105. may 20-2t

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses
FOR THE
CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13-tf GEO. A. BURNS.

At S. Brandt's.

A NEW STYLE OF PRINTS

Just arrived from Europe.

LINEN CALICO,
LAWN OF DIFFERENT PATTERNS,
At 4 cents per yard,
At S. BRANDT'S.

—*FOR SUMMER DRESSES:*—

Brocades, etc., etc.
At S. BRANDT'S.

LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS'
SHOES
OF THE FINEST QUALITY,
At S. BRANDT'S.

PHILADELPHIA-MADE
Gaiters and Shoes
For Gentlemen and Youths,
At S. BRANDT'S.

may 6 4t

BROWN'S
New Crockery Store.

Just received at BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE a large shipment.

DIRECT FROM THE POTTERIES, OF
Fine China, Porcelain Ware, Ironstone Ware and full line of C. C. Ware.

Also large line in

ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW GOODS.

They show some beautiful
Tea and Dinner Sets in French China, Plain and Decorated.

Their assortment of
Glassware, Tinware,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
Shades and Fixtures, Cutlery, etc.,
Is large and handsome.

They have a line of 25 or more different styles and shapes in
Fine and Low-priced Chamber Sets.
Beautiful Assortment of TIN SETS.

In LAMPS

THEY ESPECIALLY EXCEL,
Both as to Variety, Beauty and Cheapness.

THE LITTLE WONDER REFLECTOR LAMP
Is the Admiration of the Age.

☞ In buying their Crockery and other goods, J. D. BROWN & CO. have especially looked after the interests of COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and are prepared to give them BARGAINS. They invite the public generally to call and examine their stock.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,
apl 22-tf No. 8 Hay Street.

Thrashing Machine
For SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.

apl 22-tf WALTER WATSON.

The End.

Drifting away like a mote on the stream,
To-day's disappointment, yesterday's dream;
Ever resolving, still never we mend:
Such is our progress—where is the end?

Whirling away like a leaf on the wind,
Points of attachment left daily behind;
Fixed to no principle, fast to no friend:
Such our fidelity—where is the end?

Floating away like a cloud on the hill,
Pendulous, tremulous, migrating still;
Where to repose ourselves, whither to tend:
Such our consistency—where is the end?

Crystal the pavement under the stream,
Firm the reality under the dream;
We may not feel it, yet still we may mend:
How shall we conquer—how meet the end?

Bright leaves may scatter, the sport of the wind,
But firm and unshaken the great tree behind;
Frost cannot wither it, storm cannot bend:
Roots strongly clasping the rock at the end.

Calm in the firmament, over the cloud,
Clear shine the stars through the rift in their shroud;
There our repose shall be, thither we tend,
Spite of our wavering—God is our end.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Senator Beck a Millionaire.

Washington Cor. N. Y. Herald.

Nothing could be more beautiful than to witness the Senate of the United States break up after an executive session. The members assemble in the shade of the eastern portico and cast their weary eyes about in search of a vehicle in which to reach their homes. Many take the herdic busses, and not a few take the little one-horse cars that glide so gracefully out F street to Georgetown. Some Senators, like Ingalls and Spooner, who live near by walk complacently home. The millionaires drive home in their own carriage or hire one for the occasion. Senator Hearst follows the latter plan. He had just entered an open barouche this afternoon when Senator Beck appeared. The Kentuckian was asked to take a seat beside the new California Senator, and did so with alacrity. As they drove away Senator Vance said:

"There go the two millionaires."

"When did Mr. Beck become a millionaire?" I asked.

"Quite recently," was the reply.

"Indeed!"

"Yes, a newspaper mentioned him as such. Beck was better pleased than about anything that has occurred since he first came here. He read his name over and again with delight. Then he went home and greeted his wife in his most cheerful tone, and showed her the place his name occupied in the list.

"'Jane,' said he, 'my dear Jane, this report is not to be contradicted under any circumstances.' And it never has been."

Sympathy Won't Buy Chicken Soup.

Lime-Kiln Club in the Detroit Free Press.

Samuel Shin asked permission to read a letter which he had received from a colored widow in Tennessee. She stated that her husband was on his way to the postoffice to mail an application for membership when he fell over a cliff and was killed. She had been advised to bring suit against the club for $10,000 damages, but after due reflection had decided to compromise on enough cash to buy a mule and mourning bonnet, and gave minute directions as to how the money should be sent. Samuel observed that his sympathies had been deeply touched, and he would move that the sum of $125 be immediately forwarded.

"Brudder Shin, how much cash am you willin' to contribute from your own pocket?" asked the president.

"I doan' reckon I ken put up nuffin sah."

"Dat's de way I reckond. Brudder Shin, sympathy am mighty consolin' in a case of whoopin'-cough, but it won't buy chicken-soup. Dis claim am too far-fetched, an' will be resisted morally an' legally. Drap down, Samuel, an' de nex' time your feelins am deeply touched hunt aroun' your pockets for a nickel to back 'em."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Cream Raspberry Pie.

Puff paste, one quart of raspberries, sugar to taste, a good teacupful of milk, a little soda, half a teaspoonful of corn-starch, one tablespoonful of white pounded sugar and the whites of two eggs. Line a pie-dish with the puff paste, and fill with raspberries sweetened to taste; cover with pastry, but do not press down at the edges; cub the edge of the lower crust to prevent adhesion and bake in a brisk oven; while it is cooking heat the milk, with the soda in it, and stir into it the corn-starch previously moistened with a little cold milk, add the white sugar, and cook for three minutes; pour the mixture into a basin, and beat in the frothed whites of the two eggs; whip to a cream, and let it get cold; when the pie is taken from the oven lift the top crust, and pour in the mixture, replacing the crust and setting aside to cool. Sprinkle sugar over the top before serving.

Bread Custard Pudding.

Two cupfuls, pressed in, of fine bread crumbs, two cupfuls of milk, one ounce of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, half a lemon and the yolks of two eggs. Crumble the bread fine by either chopping or grating; grate the rind of the lemon into it, and squeeze the juice into the sugar; mix the milk with the sugar and yolks of eggs, melting the butter and stirring it in; pour the mixture over the bread crumbs in a buttered pudding-pan or bowl, and bake for twenty-five minutes. Raisins, citron or currants may be added to this pudding, which must be sprinkled in after the pudding is in the pan, as it will sink if stirred in. Serve with sweet sauce.

Apple Souffle.

One pint of steamed apples, one tablespoonful of melted butter, half a cupful of sugar, the whites of six eggs and the yolks of three and a slight grating of nutmeg. Stir into the hot apple the butter, sugar, nutmeg and the well-beaten yolks of the eggs; when this is cold beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and stir into the mixture; butter a three-pint dish and turn the souffle into it. Bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven, and serve immediately with rich sauce.

Orange Float.

Boil together one quart of water, the juice and pulp of two lemons and one cupful of sugar. When boiling hot, add four tablespoonfuls of corn-starch; let it boil for fifteen minutes, stirring all the time; set it aside to cool, and then pour it over half a dozen ripe oranges sliced in a glass dish, and over the top spread the beaten whites of three eggs, sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

Muffins Without Eggs.

One quart of milk, two quarts of flour measured before it is sifted, two gills of yeast, one teaspoonful of salt, a piece of butter the size of an egg, enough warm milk to melt the butter and a little sugar if you like. Let it rise about twelve hours, and bake in muffin rings on the gridiron or in a quick oven.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE TOBACCO PESTS.

The Devastating Worms and How to Destroy Them.

Capt. R. B. Davis, of Catawba County.

There are three varieties of worms which prey upon the tobacco plant—the cut-worm, the bud-worm and the horn-worm. Of these the first selects as the point of its attack the stalk of the young plant, and is the ordinary earth-worm of our gardens, and is best gotten rid of by early working. The second is as common a variety, making its appearance about the time the plant is coming into top, and feeds upon the bud, cutting into it minute holes which enlarge with the growing leaf. It is found in greatest numbers upon new ground tobacco, showing that the woods are the *habitat* of the parent fly. It is easily found and taken, except that in doing so care must be had not to injure the tender leaves. The third is the same as that found upon tomato and Irish potato tops.

I am unable to scientifically classify these three worthies, nor is it necessary to do so farther than to say that by common consent precedence belongs to the horn-worm, which is emphatically *the worm*, and is our arch-enemy. For it no effectual vermifuge has yet been discovered.

This greatest pest of the planter shows itself as early as May or June, but not in great numbers, and does then little or no harm, but should not be suffered to escape, for if so, as soon as it attains its growth, it descends into the earth, enters the chrysalis and comes out again full-fledged in August. The fly thus generated is a large night-flying moth, which is exceedingly prolific, and deposits its eggs in greatest quantity during the moonlight nights of August and September.

Against the ravages of the horn-worm there is no remedy short of extermination. A partial preventive is to destroy the fly by distilling a solution of paris-green or of cobalt into the flowers of the jamestown weed. Another device is to place in the tobacco field at night lighted lanterns set in pans filled with some viseid matter, such as coal-tar or molasses. I have found that to throw the crop as much as possible into some single field is a great safeguard, and a better one still is to plant it early and push it forward as rapidly as possible, for the reason that in August, when the fly is doing most mischief, it selects only young and tender plants, and will even choose other vegetation rather than ripe or ripening tobacco, upon which the newly-hatched will not thrive and can hardly exist.

At every stage of the crop a murderous outlook should be kept upon the horn-worm, but after the first of August the entire crop must be wormed over once a week, using whatever extra help is needed for the purpose, or otherwise the planter is overcropped. It is much easier to destroy the worm while it is very young, for then it is always to be found near the hole it has made in the leaf. But if it is neglected in its youth and allowed to grow until it begins to change its position upon the plant, it is harder to catch, and then it becomes important to know something of its habits in order to hunt it successfully. Thus it will be found that in hot weather, except when cloudy, it feeds during the cooler part of the day, and can be best caught in the afternoon.

Don't Punish the Cow.

From the New England Farmer.

Does your cow cringe and curl and appear nervous and fidgety when you sit down to milk her? Does she keep stepping, and occasionally raise her foot to the top of the pail, much to the peril of its contents, as well as to your own peace of mind? If so, do not give her a "piece of your mind" in the shape of a heavy blow with your fist or the milking-stool, or a kick with your hard boot, but just look at your finger nails and see if they are not long and sharp. If they are, then begin carefully and quietly to draw the milk. Cows seldom kick unless they are hurt in some way or expect to be hurt. Men's fingers are not all shaped alike, some having short, stubby ends with nails that wear off as fast as they grow; others have long, slender fingers, with sharp nails to correspond. Some milkers keep their nails pared close, while others pay but little attention to them. Long, sharp nails cause a great many cows to rebel against being milked. If your hired men do the milking, see that they are thoughtful and merciful in the matter of the care of their finger ends.

Pumpkins as a Crop.

From the New York Times.

Pumpkins may be made a most valuable crop for feeding cows and are invaluable for swine, as they are healthful and fattening and provide sufficient nitrogenous elements in their seed, which offset the want of these in corn. The diuretic effect of the seed is also useful in assisting to carry off impure matter from the blood. This effect of the seed, popularly supposed to be injurious to cows, is only so when the seed is eaten in excessive quantity, as when it is thrown out from pumpkins prepared for drying. An acre of pumpkins planted without any other crop may be expected to yield twenty to forty tons, according to the fertility of the soil and the cultivation given. Six and seven feet apart is a good distance for the hills. This gives 1,000 to the acre, and five sixteen-pound pumpkins to the hill is not an uncommon crop under favorable circumstances. The common field pumpkin is the best kind, being soft and easily broken, and having no hard, indigestible rind, as the cheese pumpkin has.

Manure in the Orchard.

Fruit growers should never apply fresh manure to an orchard. The decomposition of the manure is not so injurious as the heat thus engendered is favorable to the development of bacterial parasites that rapidly multiply and attack the trees and roots. These minute creatures are really the diseases, and though well-rotted manure may not be favorable to them, yet the fresh decomposing material may be the hot-bed and harboring place of millions of the attacking party. For that reason the use of commercial fertilizers has been considered an advantage, and especially when of an alkaline character, but no doubt if the manure be treated to an application of a solution of sulphuric acid or chloride of lime there will be less liability to injury.

Quinine for Chicken Cholera.

Mrs. R. H. in Farm and Fireside.

I have found by experiment that quinine is a good remedy for chicken cholera. The sick fowls have fever, looseness of the bowels and droop and die in about three days. Flatten a small piece of dough, lay quinine upon it, in quantity about the size of a kernel of corn, and fold the dough over it into a pill. As soon as the fowl is seen to droop and refuse to eat, separate from the flock, put in a cool place and give the pill. Give one every day for three days. If very bad, two may be given in a day, one in the morning and another in the evening. They will get well in three days, sometimes in one. When they begin to eat, give bread and milk or water.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Mr. Parnell has found time, somehow, to write a novel entitled "Lady Drusilla."

Queen Victoria has taken quite a fancy to Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's book.

Bishop Neely, of Maine, is one of the most expert anglers at the New Brunswick waters.

Ex-Queen Isabella still cherishes the hope that she will be restored to the throne of Spain.

Congressman William D. Kelley, the "Father of the House," is seventy-two years old.

Rev. Arthur Gray-Howe, an English clergyman, who died a short time ago, left $20,000,000 to two sons.

A granddaughter of Gen. Stark still proudly exhibits relics of the Bennington fight in her Vermont home.

Mrs. James Brown Potter will go to California, and then get even with Washington society by writing a novel.

It is now said that Senator Hawley is the most rapid speaker in Congress. This is the statement of a stenographer.

W. D. Howells says the death knell of the romantic school in literature was sounded when Victor Hugo died.

The Duke of Connaught is said to be the only member of the royal family who really favors home rule for Ireland.

The Hon. Chang Yen Woon, the new Chinese Minister, has in his suite thirty-nine people, and not one of them a female.

Gen. Dacres, of the British Royal Artillery, who has been in the service for nearly seventy years, has been made field marshal.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, has recovered his health, and is now in Rome. He is said to be anxious to return to the Congo.

Edward Everett Hale deprecates the use of the word "Knight" in modern American organizations, as the word is a relic of feudalism.

The widow of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, the commander of the famous Virginia cavalry, is running a prosperous female seminary at Staunton, Va.

Capt. Boycott, from whose name is derived the word "boycotting," has finally sold his property in Ireland, and has removed his family to England.

The French minister of the interior has issued an order to the mayors and prefects of France that they are to do all in their power to dissuade emigration. The French are the least migratory of nations, the annual average of emigrants being under 5,000 out of a population of 37,000,000.

The plan of throwing a bridge over the Straits of Messina, that separate Sicily from Italy, will, when consummated, be one of the most striking feats of modern engineering. The place selected is where the channel is two and one-half miles wide and 361 feet deep, and the two piers will support a viaduct of steel rails to a height of 328 feet above the water.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

The Panama Canal.

M. de Lesseps says that the building of the pyramids, which occupied 30,000 men ten years, was boys' play to building the Panama canal. He estimates the power of the machines employed as equal to 500,000 men.

Floating Bricks.

Floating bricks are made of a very light silicious earth, clay being sometimes added to bind the material together. They can be made so light that they will float on water, while their strength equals ordinary bricks.

Ship Material.

Some calculation of the amount of iron, copper, etc., entering into the construction of a ship can be formed from the fact that the old war ship Niagara, recently broken up at the Charlestown Navy yard, yielded 171,226 pounds of copper, 62,369 pounds of composition, 486 pounds of wrought iron, 646 pounds of cast iron, and 18,000 pounds of lead.

Internal Revenue.

The collections of internal revenue for the first nine months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, were as follows: From spirits, $50,591,795; from tobacco, $20,136,918; from fermented liquors, $13,662,750; from miscellaneous items, $179,788; making a total of $84,571,251, or an increase of $2,999,177 over the collections for the corresponding period of the last fiscal year. The increase was $820,219 on spirits, $1,286,151 on tobacco and $892,807 on fermented liquors. The aggregated receipts for March, 1886, were $549,825 greater than the receipts for March, 1885.

Intemperance.

Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, is responsible for the assertion that on an average each inhabitant of the United States, outside of Maine, drinks $15 worth of alcoholic stimulants every year. In fourteen States of the Union there are laws which demand that the effects of alcohol upon the system shall be taught to children. A graded system of text books is now ready, representing five years of experimental study of the subject. Between thirty and forty different works on physiology, with special reference to alcohol and other stimulants, for school use, has been issued.

Soapstone.

Pulverized steatite is coming into use, quite satisfactorily, as a finish or covering for walls and ceilings. It is simply soapstone; it takes a high polish, is pearl gray in tint, presents the best possible surface for painting, either in oil or water color, and will neither crack nor chip. It is claimed for it that it is a non-conductor and non-absorbent; that it can be washed without injury; nails can be driven into it without damage; when subject to heat, moisture and chemical fumes it gives no smell; and it does not turn yellow with age. It is thought to be specially adapted for hospitals, factories, cellars, markets, etc.

The United States Senate.

Of United States Senators in the present chamber, New York State has furnished eight; Ohio, Virginia and Kentucky, six each; Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, five each; Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina South Carolina and Vermont, three each; Delaware, Indiana, Illinois, Maine, Maryland and New Hampshire, two each; and Mississippi, Alabama, Iowa, Connecticut, Louisiana, Michigan, Misouri and Rhode Island, one each. North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, New Hampshire, Delaware, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Virginia, West Virginia, Vermont and Tennessee furnish their own Senators. There are three of foreign birth—one each from England, Scotland and Ireland. There are none of pure German descent.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.



Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL



Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrapers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4-1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf



JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets. Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly night or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,



OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—THE FINEST—

CRAB APPLE VINEGAR,

Guaranteed Pure.

Four Years Old,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BILL OF FARE

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS:

Now that we are beating around for appetizing food,

HEADQUARTERS

would suggest,

For Breakfast:

Broiled Chipped Beef,
N. C. Roe Herring, Shore Mess Mackerel,
Spiced Pig Feet—nicely browned or fried in batter,
Prepared Cheese and Maccaroni,
Canned Corn Beef, and Irish Potatoes—baked or stewed,
Cream Cod Fish Balls,
Samps, Hominy, Oatmeal,
Fresh Creamery Butter or Pure Syrup lavishly applied to the "staff of life" gently floated on Blended Coffee,
Java, Laguira or Rio Coffee.

And for those who clerk in a grocery, dry goods or any other abominable store, and anxiously desire to put in 14 to 18 hours for a day, may have added

THE OLD, RELIABLE STANDBY,

Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON:

Anything you can get,

And you can get ANYTHING you want at

HEADQUARTERS.

Dinner:

A substitute for a half-grown chicken (right now) would be a large fat hen, recently raised from the brood. Prepare as time, not taste, would suggest.

A quick meal may in make-up be had from

Canned Lima Beans, Sugar Corn,
Marrowfat Peas, Succotash,
Tomatoes, Asparagus, Irish Potatoes,
Lettuce, Turnips, Peas,
And a most delicate strain on the imagination.

The Old, Reliable Ham may find a resting-place where so-called young mutton or tender beef would only adorn. Yea, Fulton Market Beef when cold, Poached Eggs, or Deviled Eggs, as time and taste may prescribe.

The superfluities called DESERT:

Positively no waste, if prepared from Flour, Butter, Sugar, Eggs, Extracts, Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Fruits and Nuts sold at

HEADQUARTERS.

Supper.

(Signifying Tea)

Like a crazy quilt, will be quite as tasteful with

Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit,
Finely Chipped Beef, Canned Mackerel,
Spiced Salmon, Lunch Tongue,
Smoked Tongue, Clams, Oysters,
Potted and Deviled Meats, or

SARDINES,

Wilson's and Larrabee's Crystal Wafers and Soda Crackers,

Fresh Fancy Cakes and Crackers, gently coaxed down and soothingly bathed in Blended Tea or Tea as Green as Black can be.

—Add such—

Table Creamery Butter

as is sold at HEADQUARTERS,

and hesitate not to send for anything herein mentioned—or anything I have failed to mention—and you may rise up and call me. Bless'd if I don't send it to you.

Adieu until we meet at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Proprietor.

To-Day's Freight:

Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Rail Road Mills Snuff,
Oranges and Bananas,
Butter, Pickles and Nails.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.
may 20-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.



Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

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—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

FOR SALE.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE.

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND LOT on Rowan Street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, lies well—good well of water—residence in good condition—kitchen and out-houses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to GEO. M. ROSE, or J. R. LEE.

May-13-1m.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

THRESHING MACHINES A SPECIALTY.

Simplest, Most Durable, Economical and Perfect in use. Wastes no Grain; Cleanses it Ready for Market.

THRESHING ENGINES & HORSE POWERS

Saw Mills and Standard Implements generally. Send for illustrated catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR,

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

may 6-1m

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

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ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.



BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

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MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
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J. B. STARR, Agent,
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WANTED IN FAYETTEVILLE.



An energetic business woman to solicit and take orders for The MADAME GRISWOLD Patent Skirt Supporting Corset. These Corsets have been extensively advertised and sold by lady canvassers the past ten years, which, with their superiority, has created a large demand for them throughout the United States, and any lady who gives her time and energy to canvassing for them can soon build up a permanent and profitable business. They are not sold by merchants, and we give exclusive territory, thereby giving the agent entire control of these superior corsets in the territory assigned her. We have a large number of agents who are making a grand success selling these goods and we desire such in every town. Address MME. GRISWOLD & CO., 923 Broadway, New York. may 6-1m

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

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The Old-Established House

—OF—

J. N. SMITH & CO.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

having been forced into liquidation, owing to the ill health of the senior partner and manager, is offered for sale on most advantageous terms, embracing the entire stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyes, &c.,

together with the good-will of the business. This is a most desirable opportunity, the house having been established for 35 years. Address

may 13-4t DR. H. T. IVY, Assignee.

Wilmington Daily *Star* copy twice; Weekly *Star* twice, Raleigh Weekly *Observer* twice, and send bill to this office.

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FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

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MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

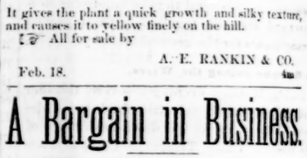
Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

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NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the QUANTITY of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

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"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

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But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address M. O.,

mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.